

ROAD TO KINGDOM

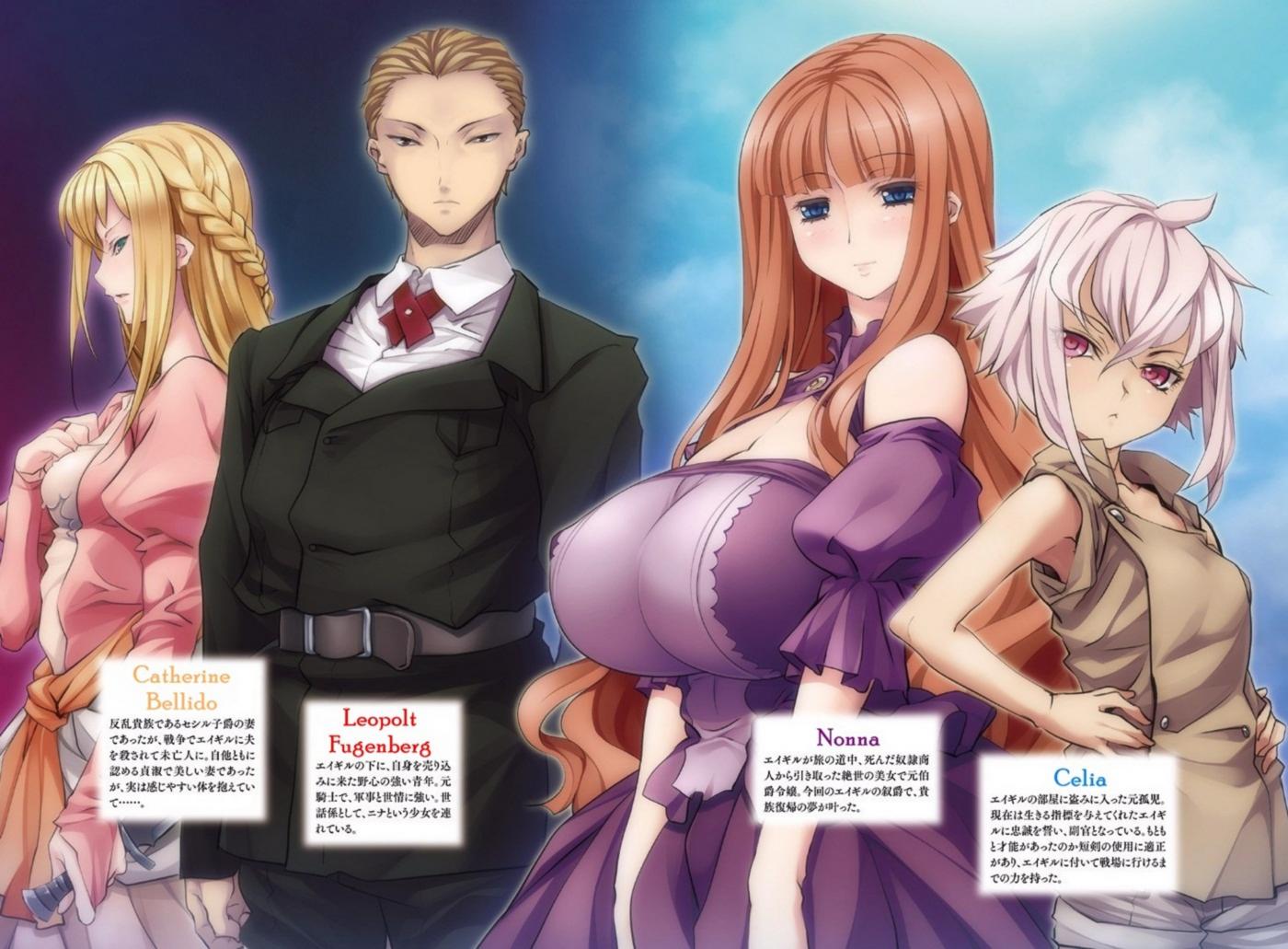
- Oukoku e Tsuzuku Michi -

- Volume 3 -

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[Translated by: Light Novels Translations]







CHAPTER 29 CONFERRING A PEERAGE

Two weeks after a series of disturbances and large battle in front of the royal palace. The kingdom announced the rebellion of Duke Ditrit Alens and the death of the First and Crown Prince Beltrius. Other than that, the next in line for the throne inheritance is Eldio. At that time, Duke Alens started a rebellion, his cooperator was arrested and was executed. Some of the rebels which testified that Crown Prince Beltrius was still in good health was actually part of Duke's Alens faction that were acting as rebel imposters.

The fact that there are so many noble siblings that served as imperial guards who supported the rebellion shocked the whole kingdom. But, the one who ascended to the throne was Alexandro, he's ruling the royal capital and royal palace so there's no one who voiced their dissatisfaction, they have no other choice except to support him.

Moreover, the rebellion is planned by the Prime minister and his trusted friend, the imperial guards are deceived by him. Therefore, even though they were killed when they tried to steal the throne, their relatives don't get any punishment. The surviving guards know that the one who rebelling is Alexandro, but they don't voice their complaints, if they do, they'll be charged with treason. Beltrius has no child too, so no matter how much they complain, no one can replace the current king. The one who voice their complaints will get appointed as a ruler in some remote region and never again will they be able to meddle in the kingdom's politics.

And then, 2 weeks after, the battle clean up almost finished, finally, Alexandro will be crowned as Goldonia's King. Originally, the coronation ceremony needed to be attended by the noble and the priest, but Wing of Dawn will be recognized as the group who helped to quash the rebellion. But..... Well, it seems that we're quite hated. The "original" nobles who were kicked from their own territories glare at each of us, Wing of Dawn. In their eyes, we're no more than hoodlums. Eli too said that it's better if we don't create other unnecessary troubles. When the coronation ceremony ended, Eldio is..... Alexandro is performing his speech after raising his hand to silence the commotion.

"Ladies and Gentleman who are gathered together in this place, first my condolences about our deceased father and unnatural death of our brother"

I take a beef jerky without letting the surrounding people know and eat it secretly. After that, I 'pretend' to feel sad when the angry Alexandro talk about Prime Minister. Before I almost nod off to sleep, suddenly his tone changed.

"But! I'll be changing my father's policy! Our kingdom is the largest kingdom in Central Plain, but even with that we can't do anything! We even need to beg to a small country like Arcland to obtain peace!"

The listeners are making a commotion. First of all, there's no way the new king will criticize the late king.

"I don't want to obtain peace by kneeling my own feet! A peace can only be obtained by negotiation and our sword"

"Alexandro clearly denied the late king's policy about peace"

"As for the sword, we need to increase the army. For our country, Goldonia's prosperity, we need to cooperate together"

The commotion become larger. He wants to increase the nation army by requesting the help from every feudal lord. In the first place, for Goldonia's country scale, it's army force is too small. Due to late king's passivity in building an army, Goldonia was only prepared to defend itself against common robbers and weak monsters, However, there is no war potential to stand against another nation. So, Goldonia's was always forced to choose the path of negotiation in order to settle the cross-national problem with other nation.

"With a powerful royal army we shall become powerful! Now, we won't have to stoop as low as to negotiate a humiliating diplomacy anymore. Every nation will realize that the strong kingdom of Goldonia is back! And then those cold-blooded fools that oppose us will be shaking in fear! I'll personally raise the guillotine to make us feared!"

The higher nobles have a doubtful look in their eyes, but the young nobles begin to listen attentively. If you talk about being a noble, they are the type of people that won't feel good if they bow their heads down to the lower-ranked noble in the same country. The noble who has a territory will think about their own interest and the responsibility, but for the young noble and the noble who has no territory, Alexandro's speech is filled with patriotism.

"But, I don't plan to mobilize the farmer as a meat shield. For our kingdom prosperity, we need a highly practiced and capable person to lead army soldiers. According to that, we want to choose from one of you to lead this troops. If you have a patriotic feeling inside your heart, I want you to answer my call"

The noble eyes change. This position among the army is the same as star. Especially for the poor and low ranked nobility, this position is the only way to rise high in the noble world.

"Lastly, because of the other day's unpleasant disturbance, it's hard for me but I disband the imperial guards. I won't permit any army movement that is likely to weaken the overall kingdom strength. Therefore, I'll organize and task the mercenary group that suppressed the rebellion to become our regular army. Other than that, I will grant peerage to those who have shown their abilities to me in this battle, especially to the commander"

From mercenary to regular army, the plebian that got peerage, as expected the nobles are all protesting and wish that the Alexandro reconsider it.

"I'm different from the late king, I won't put peace and harmony as our extreme priority! We don't want to fight useless wars, but I will slay everyone who dares to disturb our kingdoms prosperity! Even if that means that we will create some chaos along the way!"

The noble's voices all quieted down. Everyone who heard this speech felt that the new era is coming. And, that new era is not a gentle era.

"For the time being, you lot will be staying in this inn. So in the time when His Highness..... His Majesty calls, you all can arrive faster"

Eli's facial expression is brightened, Wing of Dawn has been assigned to be a regular army, and the supreme commander will get a high status"

He has the skill, so there's no reason to not confer him a peerage.

"Because I have my own group, I'll go to the Hard Boiled Pavilion"

"You being remembered by His Majesty is a good thing. Next time we meet, maybe we'll be able to call each other by our family names"

With the disband of Wing of Dawn, I'll get my share depending on my position, and once again I'm a jobless.

"Since when did you get that position?"

As I arrived at the Hard-boiled Pavilion, Maria and Melissa jump at me. When I returned to the room with Celia clinging to me like dango...... Inside I see Carla and Nonna strip each other. Are they in the middle of doing it?

"I'm sorry that I leave you, but doing yuri is not productive you know"

"Wrong!" "You're wrong!!"

When I see it again, they tear each other clothes, and there're so many bruise on their bodies. Is doing yuri similar like a fight?

"So, what is the reason?"

"This woman ate my bread!" "She tore off my clothes!"

I see, it was just a stupid reason anyway. In the first place, they're just on bad term with each other.

"Enough. Whose woman are you?" "Aegir's" "We are your women" "The one who injured my women will get a punishment" I pull Carla's hand to the other room. "Ahn please don't punish me" "No..... Why only Carla....." Carla delightedly held my arm, while Nonna glared jealously and scowled at us. Their imagination is not wrong; this is really a punishment. After I close the door, I put Carla on the bed. "Hehe, After all you still like me more than that cow udder right? That woman only has big breast and has no other" "Shut up" "...Eh?" Carla is surprised by my stern voice; did she think that I will do sweet things with her? "Listen, Nonna is my woman. I'll punish anyone who injure her" "No, that was because that woman!" I don't say anything else and rip her underwear, I touch her vagina with my hand smeared with saliva. "Do you want to play rough? I don't mind you know~ Hey wait! That's wrong

place!?"

I insert my hand inside her butt hole, I insert my 2 finger and Carla's face begin to warp. After that, I take out my penis and aim at her butt hole.

"Wait! At least let me prepare more! It's no good no matter the circumtances!!"

"I said that..... this is a punishment!"

I spread her butt with my both hands, and then jam my penis in her butt hole at once. Because I insert my penis without foreplay, she screamed as she arched her back like a shrimp.

"It huu—-rt!! It's impossible, impossible impossible! You'll tear itttt!!"

"How is it? Do you want to reflect?"

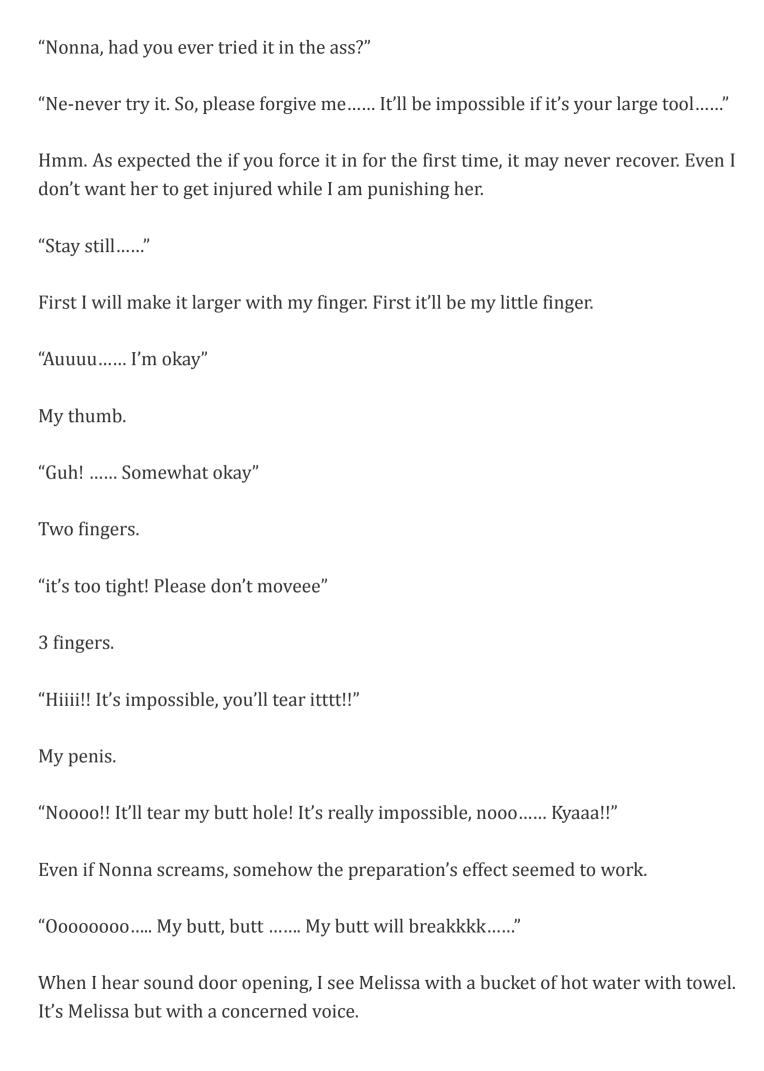
"I'll die! Forgive meee, hiiii"

I steeled my heart and punish Carla, cold sweat ran down because I finally pull out my penis. For a while she falls to the ground prostrating herself to me and crying on the bed, and then unsteadily gets up. She wipes her ass with a towel and there're some blood on it. It seems that her butt hole has been cut by the insertion.

"Enough, rest for today, after that smear the cut with medicine"

"Yes....."

I see Carla exit with unsteady walk while holding the wet towel. Because we don't prepare anything, the room got dirty. After this, if I want to do this to Nonna it will make her pitiful. After that, I catch Nonna and throw her on the bed. Because she already heard Carla's scream and saw her teary-face, Nonna became frightened. But, I must not be lenient to only one person. I can't just see my woman get hurt. I must give a lesson to them firmly. After I heard all Nonna's excuse, I tear her underwear and make her stand on all fours. Her small butt hole closed tightly, and I can say that her butt is plump.



"Is Carla okay?"

"Yea, but she's bleeding so I told her to smear it with an ointment"

I'm thankful that Melissa always helps me like this. As for Maria, she's bad with these kind of problems.

"Please forgive her. See, her eyes are all white and her skin is all pale, if you continue like this, you'll really injure her"

Nonna is falls down to prostrate while my penis is still in her butt hole. She can't hold on for another 10 minutes. Because I can't ejaculate, I pull my penis out. After I pull my penis out, I see a big gaping hole in her butt hole.

"Uaaaaa..... Ah!? Who? Please...!"

Nonna desperately needs something. I don't know what she wants but, it seems that Melissa know.

"Ah, this is bad. Aegir-san, your ear please"

Melissa holds the bucket and towel as Nonna moves. Though no one knows what will happen, but a man's affection can't be seen, heard or smelt. The completely exhausted Nonna helped by Melissa to exit the room, and I'm the only one left in the room with an erection. Although I called it punishment, it was only to have sex with the offender in her ass and cum inside. Though I already cum, I can't sleep at all.

"Maria and Celia come here, I'll give you some love.

".....P-please be merciful"

"I will endure whatever Aegir-sama does! Even if he wants to destroy my body, I won't complain a single bit!"

I'll wait for Melissa, who is putting Nonna to sleep, in order to make them a bit more relaxed. After that, act of love with the 3 of them is a bit obedient. In the middle of it,

Melissa says something.

"You know, even if Nonna got that cut and can be cured with ointment, it was splendid. It should have hurt but...... She had such delightful face"

Not only Carla, but Nonna also stray from the right path. After that, Nonna and Carla always bring a towel to chew so they don't scream in pain for a while, the two of them agree that they won't quarrel ever again.

Next morning.

"So that's why the mercenary can come inside the town"

Nonna nodded in agreement while she float her butt a bit.

"At that time, I thought that something will happen, also Aegir never said anything"

Carla continues, she also floats her butt a bit.

"Sorry, we're moving immediately after the news of king's death"

Melissa and Maria bring the dish and sake.

"I have no schedule for a while. I have no companion for a while now. Let's eat and drink a lot"

To be honest, as we were only fed canned food and simple meals for the past two weeks in the royal palace, both Celia and I are the ones who miss eating good food the most. Lately I have been playing around with Celia a little too often, so in order to stop them from being jealous both Maria and Melissa was being embraced by me. Nonna and Carla feel discontent with their sore butt. As expected it's too much, but because of my punishment they no longer try to fight with each other again. The two feed me with the delicious dish and sake keep on coming by mouth to mouth drink.

As they drink the sake, the ladies seem to be more frank.

On top of the sake, Melissa begin to dance in the middle of the room as a side entertainment. That's not an ordinary dance, it's a dance that maximized her sensational body, beside the dance, she takes off her already thin clothes one by one. This is a dance that would tempt every man. Even if she is almost nude, she still covers herself with her hand, a table and a chair.

Even if she's tempting me, I won't attack her while she's dancing, it'll be a kill-joy. In addition, I still accompany the other ladies, even Maria participating with the lewd dance. Even though she's not as good as Melissa, she only has her small breast to keep away her sorrow.

"Nn! Celia??"



While I sit on the sofa with a blanket, Celia upper body come inside the blanket. After that, I feel that my thing is taken out from my trouser and then placed on her small mouth, and I feel her tongue. I don't know if she feels embarrassed when she does it in front of the others because she never comes out from the blanket. It seems that Celia not only has talent in battle, but she also some other talents in other aspects. Though the other ladies notice Celia sucking me, because of the sake's effect, they can only make complaints.

I'm entertained by the beauty naked dance, furthermore, I got my sake served by beauty too. Last but not least, my lust is sucked obediently by a small brave girl. This is exactly what debauchery is about, I wonder how many nobles can do something like this. Soon, Carla and Maria get tired from dancing, Nonna and Carla is sleeping from getting drunk. Celia is sleeping satisfied with her full belly.

I hope that the king doesn't contact me too soon.

"Is Aegir-dono here?"

A messenger from the royal palace came in front of our room. I come out with women's scent all over my body.

"I come to let you know that His Majesty Alexandro the First has summoned you to royal palace! Prepare yourself!"

"I receive His Majesty order"

When I come back to our room, except Celia, everyone is stunned. Come to think of it, they never know the story behind the king's criticism.

"To think that you got summoned by His Majesty himself...... What on earth could they possibly want from you?!"

The most worried one is Nonna. Only she knows how strange a direct summon from king is.

"Don't tell me that you made a move on king's daughter or wife?!"

When I still try to wear my clothes, I strike Nonna's butt. She screams "Uoooo" and holds her butt in agony.

"He can be accompanied by two people. Then, I'll excuse myself"

At the end, the messenger dropped this bomb message and left. For a moment, the ladies were looking at each other. Celia immediately moves beside me, until now she always fights beside me. One more, but as for Celia, with her child body, she's may not even be considered as my follower. Then, the other person beside me should look like a formal lady. As for Melissa, she's taking a step back, so only Maria, Carla and Nonna glare at each other. Yesterday punishment made them not fight immediately. But, I have already decided on my partner.

"Nonna, will you?"

While Nonna immediately smiles, Carla and Maria frown.

"Because Celia and me don't know about anything about etiquette after all. If Nonna is there, there shall be no problem"

I think I have been glared at them like the king in his coronation ceremony.

"Yes! Please leave it to me"

As for the pouting Carla and Maria, maybe I'll take them to a date for a full day. Nonna chose the most beautiful clothes inside the room, after she chose the elegant yet daring dress, she stood up beside me. But, Celia's and my clothes are like clothes for ordinary traveler.

"Though it's not impolite for a commoner but....."

"Well, he's my acquaintance so, he's not going to mind much about my clothes"

The surprised Nonna is facing me.

"As expected you're doing something!"

"Wrong!"

Though I want to spank her butt, as expected that her dress will get blood stain, so I'll restrain myself for now. At glance, she seems so elegant with her narrow waist, but in reality, it's to protect her butt from getting spanked. As we come inside the royal palace, the attendant guides us to king's side. They had been fixing the royal palace really hard, there's no trace of the battle at all. Celia says "what a waste" to the already changed carpet that before had been stained by a pool of blood. Only the wall that had a sword mark fixed in a simple way, look like it's plastered by white plaster. After I wait in the waiting room, I get a permit to enter. When I want to see Nonna surprised, usually I need to wait more. And there's no point to compare with the Olga Federation.

"You have come, Aegir"

Alexandro the First's expression improves when welcoming me. It seems that the people surrounding the king is strict, but the king himself is not worried about such things.

"Long time no see, Your Majesty"

Nonna and Celia is kneeling behind me, is this really the right etiquette?

"Umu. Since a while ago, the young nobles only compliments me without real content. What a waste of my time"

As he comes near me, he gives me signal.

"I want to hear your detailed report, but I have no time because of that bunch of foolish conversations I had to attend. Though I'm talking simply with you, it doesn't mean that I'm looking down on you"

"I know"

"Not only get through to the royal castle that occupied by rebel army, you killed the Duke Alens as well! Not only I'll give you a peerage for this merit, I'll also appoint you to be a commander"

Nonna is surprised. He might have heard this story from Eli.

"Thank you"

"When we talk without flattery everything sure is faster. About your wage, another will inform you about it"

The king won't talk about small detail. That's the work of financial bureaucrat.

"You have no house in Goldonia, right? After you got the medal, you can buy a house in the royal capital"

After that, the king eyes move to Nonna.

"I heard it from Eli. You're such a big woman lover, is that woman one of yours as well? It's not good to be surrounded by so many ladies, just buy a house and settle them down"

The king stands up and comes to me.

"Remember that I am relying on you. Originally, I want to give you a piece of land, but for now I don't have land to give to you. Anyway, I'll even get more land in the future, wait until that time comes"

After bowing lightly, I receive rewards from a retainer.

"The one who got a knight peerage will receive a sword and armor. I don't know if the sword will be needed but I guess you'll need a better armor. But, never think about my reward too much. I don't need you all to honor my reward, but I do want you to work hard on the battle ground. For that reason, if you need it, please do use it to the fullest!"

After that, there'll be another ceremony, but it's not essential for me.

"After you got a knight peerage, you'll need a family name. Choose one"

After I heard it, I think about two particular names, it was Lucy and Nonna's family names. As expected to use the Federation traitor family name is NG, beside Nonna's whereabouts will be exposed. And, it's boring to use Lucy's family name, when the time I can get her, I can proudly call my name.

Then.....

"I'll choose Hardlett". A long time ago, I heard a monster name in the Loreil town. I like the nuance of this name.

"Heh, you used a wolf name as your name...... It's a showy name, but it may fit you well"



The king draws a sword and place the blade on my shoulder. I answer Nonna's mutter behind me. Even if the king can hear Nonna voice, it seems that he does not mind it. After I finished the ceremony, we leave the royal castle. Because the king still remembers Celia, she is bestowed a steel sword

"Ufu....... Ufufu....... House of Hardlett...... At least you've become a noble! Even if it's only half noble!"

On the way back, Nonna is in high spirits. Even though she's not a woman who think highly about a reward and salary money, it's odd to think that she's this happy. Because a knight house will be treated as a half noble.

"This is our first step, the king already promised that we'll be given a plot of land, and you can be a feudal lord"

But, she suddenly frowns, she turns around and spread her fingers to hold her butt.

"And then, I can marry Aegir-sama and give birth to your descendant ♪"

For some reasons, her delusions are getting wider. Well, I won't destroy her happy dream, Nonna walks like she's dancing while she's pulling me to the inn. However, this reward box sure is heavy. I was told that they will send it to me at later date, but I was worried that there'll be a mistake.

if there's Schwarz here...

When I arrive at the inn, everyone is surprised, Andrei too. it's rare that a commoner turn into a noble. The way Andrei speaks to me changes too.

"Even I haven't heard of such a thing happening before..... No, in fact I have never heard it before"

"Stop it, it doesn't mean that I'm changed too, just talk to me normally. But, because I'll buy a house with my reward, I'll leave the inn before long"

"That's true I suppose. But is this okay? It's not strange when the noble has multiple

mistresses, right? But just out of curiosity who will you choose as your favorite concubine?"

Andrei drops a bomb to the girls, I'm sure they will never drop this matter now...

Reward: 1000 gold coins.

Knight house allowance: 50 gold coins a year.

Salary: 30 gold coins a year.

I'm carrying a box filled with 1000 gold coins...... it should be heavy, but...... When I saw the hill of gold coins, it was really refreshing. But, when I return to my room, I'm amazed at Melissa.

"This is amazing. I'm surprised when you bought me for 100 gold coins in cash, but this is 10 times more than that"

"I want a good house, if possible one that has a bathroom"

"Ah! Me too! Drinking sake in the bathroom \sim Isn't it the best place to flirt all day long there?"

Melissa and I are talking about a new home, there was this weird tension between the three women. Celia gazes at her new sword, as the war comes to the end, a more peaceful time approaches.

Name: Aegir Hardlett

Status: Goldonia's Knight Peerage; Affiliated with the Kingdom Army Forces

80 gold coins a year.

Money: 1090 gold coins (excluding silver coins)

(Even if the money is not used for travel expenses or for paying goods, it may still decrease without permission, this is a mere estimation)

Weapons: Duel Crater (Large Sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)

Equipment: Superior Quality Steel (Plate Armor), Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Schwarz (Horse), Celia (Follower), Nonna Electra (Pervert), Melissa, Maria, Carla (Pervert)

Sexual Partners Count: 28

CHAPTER 30

House-Hunting

Taking everyone with me in the morning, we went out shopping.

"Aegir-sama, since you have become a noble, you must possess things fitting for your status! A house, clothes, furniture, and then servants! There are many things that are required!"

And then, the one that was most enthusiastic was Nonna.

"The house being big is fine, but wouldn't it be alright if the rest was just whatever? More importantly, let's go eat something tasty~."

"You be silent! With that sort of thing, we would be buying the snickers of the people of the town. Are you fine with Aegir-sama becoming a laughing stock!?Fortunately, we have an abundance of money. Now then, let's go."

"I don't know about the furniture and the clothing, but even if we don't have servants, I can do the housework, you know?"

Even when Maria was at the inn, she never failed to clean the rooms.

She apparently couldn't calm down if she didn't do the cooking, the laundry, and kitchen work

"First is the clothing and the house. It'll be fine if we gather the rest gradually later."

Nonna is probably picturing her perfected noble house back at her home, but I am a newly formed half noble, so there's probably no need to think about it so exaggeratedly.

"Well then, first off, let's go buy clothes. Carla! Since you are technically going to be a beloved concubine, vulgar clothes are no good! That especially goes for you, Melissasan. You are revealing your body too much. That sort of thing is plenty enough at, um,

night."

Everyone, including me, were a bit weary by the enthusiastic Nonna.

Carla muttered "She's like an annoying aunt", but since the sharp eared Nonna heard that and wouldn't let it go, she smacked her ass.

"Uu!" "Hii!"

Since it seemed that the spanking had a good effect, the peaceful shopping trip was protected. Nonna and Maria seemed to be used to shopping so they soon led us to a shop.

What we entered wasn't a gaudy high-class shop but a shop that tailored clothes for affluent commoners and low to mid-class nobles. The displayed clothes were of fairly good quality and they seemed to be quite skilled.

As expected, it seems that a woman's eye towards clothing is harsh.

"First is getting full dresses for everyone and formal wear, outdoor wear, and indoor wear for Aegir-sama's clothes, I want three sets of each"

"The formal wear aside, is there really a need for the outdoor and indoor wear to be brand new?"

"There is. If we were to be invited by a close noble, would we go in full dresses and casual clothing? The same goes for when that person comes to the house. At the very least, three sets. If we don't increase the variety, they will think that we only wear the same clothes!"

In the beginning, it was Nonna's field where no one challenged her, but since it seemed that the female camp originally had an interest in clothes, they got roused up.

As they went about choosing to go with either this or that, they naturally chose their own clothes, but they also started to choose my clothes. And everything was decided while I left it up to them since it was a pain.

The female group had two sets of full dresses and indoor wear for each of them, and then I had four sets of formal wear, outdoor wear, indoor wear, and some spares, making it all a huge purchase.

"Thank you very much! We shall tailor them as fast as possible, but due to the quantity being as it is, it will take a bit of time....."

"In that case, please start from Aegir-sama's share. The women's goods can be done in turn starting with the full dresses"

"Then I shall do just that. Hardlett-sama, was it? I imagine that you would like to have the completed goods delivered but.."

"No, I will come to pick them up"

Of course that's how it'll be, we don't have a house yet after all.

"Is, is that so? Well then, with all due respect, the cost will be......50 gold coins, but shall we make it so that the payment is made when the goods are exchanged?"

"No, I'll pay now."

When I handed over the gold coins, he started counting with a courteous look.

"Hey, how is it that it costs 50 gold coins for the clothing? The prices weren't written anywhere."

"Once it turns into a fairly well-known shop, it becomes dependent on the tailoring, so there won't be a price tag like on ready-made goods."

"I'm a bit scared, it's an incredible price."

"Yeah.....I wonder if we got carried away and made Aegir-san mad."

"S-since I'm small and use less cloth, mine are much better off!"

A majority of the price probably comes from my formal wear and Nonna's dress. In contrast with the other clothes that use hemp and wool, Nonna and my things were to

be made with silk.

I was able to see her scheming side.

Speaking of 50 gold coins, even in here, the royal capital, it was an amount that a commoner family living an average lifestyle could live more than five years off of.

As long as it wasn't a shop that did business with higher ranking nobles, it wasn't an amount that anyone would lay their eyes on anytime soon.

It seems that this shop wasn't like that, so not only the shopkeeper, all of the employees bowed their heads and saw us off.

"I don't believe that there were any abnormally over priced items in the goods that we bought, but it is rare for someone to buy dozens of sets of clothes after all....."

This was Nonna's take on it.

"I'm sure that you've understood from this matter, but it looks like there will be a lot of inconveniences if we don't decide on a house first"

A homeless noble going shopping, what kind of comedy is that?

"That's true, I guess we should start looking for a house."

Though we say buying a house, there are various ways such as building one or buying a used one, but this time, we don't have the time to build one from scratch. In that case, we have no choice but to search for a used, good property.

"Even I do not know much about houses so....."

Not just Nonna, no one among us had any experience in buying a house. In that case, we should go with the typical method.

"Hello and welcome. I am one that does dealing in houses and plots of land in the Royal Capital, going by the name of [Milder]. It is a pleasure to be doing business with you."

"Name's Hardlett. I want to buy a used residence. One as big as possible would be good."

I tried conveying my various wishes such as wanting a stable that could fit several animals and a bath in addition to it.

"I see, and what about your budget?"

"Let's see, in gold coins, a thou—" "It's 800 gold coins!"

Nonna cut in.

Come to think of it, she did say something about buying furniture.

"With 800 pieces, it's a bit lacking for a large-scale mansion but....."

I was about to say that it can't be helped if it was no good, but Milder cut me off.

"But, Hardlett-sama, you are someone that had military exploits in that insurrection turmoil! Why don't I present you a specially discounted property!"

As expected of a merchant, he gets information fast. Asking us to first take a look at the property, we ended up heading towards the location as if he were pushing my back. The place was close to the heart of the city, and was in a district lined up with houses of mid-to-low nobles and affluent merchants.

"Uwah! It's so spacious~. Even the kitchen is more spacious than my family's inn!" "This really is incredible! I can't believe that we'd actually be able to live in a place like this."

The normally calm and collected Maria and Melissa were getting excited, which was quite rare. It looked like Melissa was more fixated on the house than the others, so something might have happened in the past. If I have the chance, maybe I'll ask her about it, even if it's on the bed.

"The stable also has a pretty good size. With that, it looks like at least two more can fit in alongside Schwarz."

"Since the inside of the house is spacious as well, it looks like we can put in some proper furniture"

"The outer walls are tall and strongly built. It looks like security will be easy."

It looks like everyone is pretty pleased with it. But we still haven't seen the most crucial part.

"So, how is the bath?"

"Yes, of course, since that is this building's greatest selling point, it is quite substantial"

The bath that we were guided to certainly was wide. The bath itself was big enough to be a room by itself, and it looked like the bathtub was able to fit around five people in it.

"A bathtub of this size is rare even in the mansions of nobles you see....."

Bathtubs were a luxury item, and there was no guarantee that even a noble's mansion would have one. Not to mention that when it came to a bathtub that can fit several people, it could be said to be extremely rare.

"This bathtub draws water from an external water well and brings it to this furnace~"

In short, water from a well is temporarily drawn into a large furnace located outside and is heated. And once it reaches a moderate temperature, a stopper is unplugged from the inside and enters the bathtub.

If I were to do it myself, far from just taking up time, I would have to go in and out of the house, so I guess hiring a servant is a prerequisite.

"With it being this spacious, along with its structure, outer wall, and sturdiness, and even having such a large-scale bath attached to it, I believe that 800 gold coins is by a wide margin comparatively cheap"

While everyone was agreeing to that, only Celia silently looked at Milder.

"Now then, since these documents will be used as the contract, if I could get you to sign it, I will immediately transfer the title deed to you"

Wondering why he was in such a rush and feeling a bit of unease in his attitude that resembled impatience, I checked through the contract, but the price and the residence location were accurately written. Feeling that there weren't any deceptions with this, I was going to sign it, but Celia grabbed my hand.

"Aegir-sama, this man is strange."

Getting close to my ear, she said that with a low voice.

"He is a bit suspicious in some places, but it doesn't look like there is anything peculiar with the contract"

"No, he is definitely lying. I don't know anything about contracts for houses, but I do know about humans that are making lies. Please believe me, I am not mistaken."

Since she went that far in saying it, I placed the contract on the table that was in front of everyone, and slowly checked through it. Milder feigned calmness, but he was clearly flustered.

"Is.....Is there something you are displeased with?"

"It's nothing like that, but it's normal to check through it before signing, isn't it?"

Even I could tell that something was suspicious. Maybe because everyone else felt something was wrong as well, they put their faces out beside me and looked through the contract. And then finally, Melissa discovered something.

"This! It says that the rent for the plot of land is 100 gold coins every month!"

Everyone raised a small scream, and Milder's face cramped up.

"So the house is 800 pieces, and the plot of land is 100 pieces per month.....That's quite the expensive rent."

"Th-that is, since a house like this is being sold at such a low price, that is only natural!!"

"I see, well then, mind if we go around to ask if there are others in the same profession that have this sort of sales plan?"

Milder glared at me.

"Do as you like! However, I've heard that there are many that bear grudges towards new nobles. Wouldn't it be better to refrain from careless outings?"

It was a cheap provocation, but I dared to go along with it.

"Thanks for the concern, but in the battle that made me into that new noble, I cut down about twenty Imperial Guards. Will outlaws greater than that be coming out, I wonder?"

The steel sword on Celia's waist shined. If he made an untactful reply, his head would probably fly in a second.

"I-I haven't done anything illegal! Even in regards to the conditions, it's written in the contract!"

"That's right, and I didn't say that you did anything wrong. However, since I am someone from the countryside, I am unfamiliar with how trade works in the city, you see. So I intend on making this a topic of conversation with His Majesty the next time I have an audience with him. That.....buying a house in the city is difficult."

I have no plans on meeting with His Majesty, and he probably doesn't have time to idly have a deep talk with me. But if he knows that I am one of the new nobles that His Majesty has his eyes on, there should be some effect.

Presently, Milder had become ghastly pale and was trembling. But I don't really have any intentions of punishing or reforming this villainous realtor.

"Since the matter about the rent on the land is probably an entry mistake, please correct it, and then please put this house in a term of service. If you put in a bit of maintenance, I won't have any objections to buying it for 80"700!"700 gold coins"

Milder had no alternatives.

But even for him, with 700 gold coins, even with repair expenses put in, it probably wasn't much of a loss.

As compensation for trying to swindle someone, this was too light. Also, I had thought that Nonna was the type that wasn't too concerned with money, but through this matter, my impression of her has changed quite a bit.

Her blood of a high class noble wouldn't start up and make her in to a spendthrift in the future, would it?

With a face that I couldn't tell if it looked like he looked disheartened or relieved, Milder amended the contract, and Nonna, Melissa, and Maria, who could all read letters, checked through it several times and signed it.

"This has turned into some inexpensive shopping, hasn't it."

"We almost had our money taken from us, you know!"

"That was scary."

".....I might have been sold just like that"

"If I could read letters.....Even I could....."

Since repair work was included, it would take a bit of time before we could move in, but with this, we've secured a house. All that's left is furniture and such, but since Nonna's eyes are fired up, it should be fine to leave it to her.

After all, to me, there isn't much difference between a sofa that a craftsman made and a stump.

In the end, while I was having a short rest with tea and teacakes at a furniture artisan's shop together with Celia, Nonna and the others were buying various furniture that was worth 50 gold coins.

Nonna tried to get a high class dining table that was worth 100 gold coins, but she was suppressed by Carla and Maria.

"Possessing good furniture shows the status of an outstanding noble. There is no such thing as being too expensive....."

"Aren't you just being stupid! Something like a 100 gold coin table, there is something wrong with your head! Even just a 5 gold coin sofa is something I don't understand."

"Even I think that's a bit strange. I believe that it's sufficient as long as it's a properly made item."

"A table that cost the same amount as me huh......Since it was 10 pieces when I was sold there, I'm the same as this dresser huh......Haha....."

Receiving a concentrated attack from everyone and not just from Carla, it looked like even Nonna had to give in.



Since all of the furniture was going to be made by the artisan, it would take a certain amount of time. When I asked him to have them delivered to match with the house's repairs, Nonna regained her motivation.

"Next is tableware. It's tableware that denotes a noble's status, I won't allow any compromise on this!"

I think that it can't be helped if the house of a newly appointed Knight and a Count house with long-standing tradition are put together though. She fell from a noble to the lowest class of being a slave, so she probably has various bitter feelings. Fortunately, we still have money, so I guess I'll let her do as she likes.

Feeling that they should restrain the rampaging Nonna, Carla and Maria chase after her. Since the two of them that possess a commoner's sense for money are there, she probably won't be able to be too excessive in her purchases.

"The problem is employees."

Celia raised her voice.

It's just as she said. It's fine if it's just buying things, but people are the most difficult. Fortunately, other than me, it's a female household, and since we have the housework-loving Maria, there's no problem with the cleaning, laundry, and cooking. But even I would feel awkward to make her draw the water for the bath and heating it up, and Nonna probably wouldn't agree to the absence of servants.

When it comes to physical work that the girls can't do, that means it would need to be done by a man. But having a man live together with us, if he were to ever lay a hand on the girls, it would lead to unnecessary blood being shed. It wouldn't be good to let someone that we couldn't trust into the house in the first place.

"How do you hire a servant when you need one?"

I tried asking that to Nonna who had been going around and making a fuss over silver tableware.

"I'm terribly sorry. I'm not all that knowledgeable about that either....."

I guess that's about right. There's no way the young daughter of a noble would know about how to hire servants.

"But, I think the steward that we had was the second son of a house we were close to.....Erm, the butler was a Knight-peerage house's....."

It can't be helped that I'm hearing about high class servants of noble house origins, but with Nonna's position, she might have not have had the chance to hold a conversation with an average servant.

"Aren't things like relationships with houses that you have intimacy with normally just like that?"

Melissa softly cut into the conversation.

"We also weren't that big of a house, but as we did business, we got several people like that......I don't know about how the houses of nobles do things though"

That was enough. In any case, it's fine as long as it is a person we can trust. However, even if we're talking about connections, the people I know of are pretty much Bruno and Captain Eli and then Andre.If I were to hire all of my acquaintances from the assault troops, I'd probably be better off just calling for a bandit group.

"And so, you came to my place."

We streamed in and visited Bruno's house.

He was currently renting a house, and seemed to be searching for a house in a much calmer manner than us.

"Aegir.....No, would it be better for me to call you Lord Hardlett now?"

Since every captain including Bruno was given Knight Peerage, it seemed that he planned on setting up a residence within the royal capital as a new noble just like me. His surname was Leinster, and he said that it was the name of a place that he lived in before.

"That's unneeded when in private, Lord Leinster"

When I made fun of his name, he waved his hand asking me to stop.

"Nonetheless, Eli.....Lord Eli has received the peerage of Baronet, which is higher than us. Moreover, since he is running about in order to augment the national armed forces, this probably isn't the time to have talks about servants with him."

"With that being the case, I really looks like I have no choice but to ask you about it"

As in to say "unfortunately", Bruno raised his hand.

"I also came here just one year ago, you know? Moreover, I pretty much devoted myself to the mercenary group, so I have almost no acquaintances that I can trust. I barely....."

From behind him, a woman of around twenty years of age appeared, and while she wasn't an amazingly beautiful woman, I could feel a gentle and calming atmosphere from her.

Above all, her stomach was greatly sticking out from carrying a child.

"This is Mary. She and her family are the ones I can trust. That's why if I were buy a house, I was thinking of having her younger sister and brother assist me."

Bruno tenderly caressed Mary, and Mary leaned her body on him. When they ended up speaking fondly to each other, I thought about thrusting my hand in between Carla's thighs in opposition, but since I would be a disaster if she were to get sexually excited and jump at me, I decided not to.

"I can't be of help this time, but we are both new nobles that have very few allies. I will be as much help to you as I can, so please consult me for anything."

I have no objections to that. He's a pretty good guy, and he definitely is strong. But with things like this, looks like I have no choice but to meet with Andre.....the Loli-con Dandy.

"Servants huh......That certainly is difficult. I've had employees that I hired run away with the money in my place as well after all"

As standard whenever I talked with Andre, we were across the counter and talking while drinking alcohol together.

"I'm not interested but your house is full of dressed-up beautiful women. It'd be dangerous to hire men. But I'm not interested though."

"I don't want to shed unnecessary blood after all."

With a 'hmm', Andre made a slight smile. In the shadow of the pillar, the usual female employees were blushing and watching us.

"Is the work heavy labor?"

"It's drawing water from a water well for bath use and heating a furnace. Other than that, cleaning and laundry I guess"

Maria was eager to do the housework but it's better if there's someone to help her.

"Something like drawing water wouldn't be considered heavy labor.....Let's see, I have someone in mind. Follow me."

The place that Andre headed towards was a building made of stone, and its size was big but it was fairly damaged, so it probably wasn't the home of a noble or a rich person. Andre called out to the woman that was cleaning the entrance.

"Orelia, are you doing well?"

"Andre-san! Thank you very much as always!"

The black haired woman called Orelia lightly bowed her head. She probably wasn't at the age that she could be called a little girl, but she had a very small height and her body was also slender. Everyone's gazes, including mine, stuck into Andre.

Previously, Andre's sexual preferences had been conveyed to everyone.

"What kind of business do you have today?"

"There's something I wanted to talk about for a bit. Is Dorothea around?"

"Yes. I think mom is in the courtyard right now.Will the people behind you be joining?"

"Yeah, they're fine. They're my acquaintances, you see."

Maybe because the young lady was being cautious against us, she dropped the broom and got closer to Andre. That attitude seemed like something used towards a gentle father rather than towards a man.

The courtyard.....wasn't a yard being used in its original role of being for aesthetic purposes, but had become something like a simple field for growing various things. At the center of it, there was a woman tending to it, and many small children gathered around her.

"Ara, Andre. What brings you here today? You've brought quite a crowd of people." "Andre~!" "Oji-san!" "Muscles—"

The children gathered around Andre all at once. The woman was probably around 40 years old, and her physique wasn't small but her skinny hands and thin cheeks left quite the impression. Nonna saw her thinning body and placed her hand at her mouth, looking surprised.

"Dorothea, you're not sufficiently eating again, are you?"

"Fufu, it's fine as long as the children don't starve. Besides, the potatoes will be ready to be harvested soon, so it's alright."

Andre pulled a sweet potato that he got from the bar, out from his pocket, but Dorothea handed it over to a neighboring child.

"Aegir.....This place is....."

Even I noticed it. This place was an orphanage that took charge of and raised children with no relatives and abandoned children.

"We've been talking while standing. Everyone, please come this way. Kids, go and play, but don't step on the field!"

The children, even while expressing their interest in us, seemed to have started playing tag. We were guided to a table inside the building. It was really tattered, so they probably had inconveniences even when eating their meals.

"This place was originally the residence of a ruined merchant that was cheaply sold to me, but as you can see, I couldn't have any repairs made."

Dorothea, who made a smile that said sorry for the worn out house, looked happy contrary to her thinning face. She was originally the daughter of a merchant, but being unable to just watch the starving children in the city, she left her home and created this orphanage. It seemed that Andre assisted by doing things like frequently bringing food to the orphanage.

"Now then, about what I wanted to talk about, this guy is a new noble that was given peerage from the recent King's demise"

"Oh my! So you were a noble-sama, please excuse my impoliteness"

"He says that sort of etiquette is unnecessary. Continuing on, because of that, he seems to have bought a house in the royal capital, you see, and was looking for some servants, but since he has few acquaintances and no connections, it seems he had no way of searching for anyone"

"And so.....you suggest my children?"

Dorothea's eyes narrowed a bit.

"Yeah, if they become servants, they'll be live-ins and be able to eat food. And I thought that it would make things a bit easier for you as well, you see"

"Although my children are good kids, I haven't taught them the manners to work in a noble's residence, you know?"

"That isn't a problem. I also don't know much about manners. The one that would be bothered by it would be Nonna......The one that has nothing but big breasts over there" "Wha!"

"Ara, well then.....Could you please tell me the contents of the work?"

"Drawing water and heating it up, and then helping out with housework I guess"

Dorothea didn't seem to be all that positive about it. She might be worried that the children sent out for apprenticeship would be sold off or turned into playthings.

"Dorothea, I haven't had a long association with this guy, but I do know that he isn't a bad guy. The things that you're worrying about won't happen."

"Andre, if you say so....."

"Besides, take a look. Do the women that this guy brought along look unhappy?"

"I'm happy \sim " "Me too" "At night, his fat di-" "Shut up, pervert!" "I am his follower!"

Dorothea recovered her smile.

"That's true. I thought I had a fairly good eye for people, but his women do look happy. Well then, about how many will you have in an apprenticeship?"

"For now, three people I suppose. Since drawing water will be somewhat heavy labor, I'll be troubled if they are really small children. A place to sleep and their meals will be taken care of by me."

"In that case.....Orelia, could you call [Krol], [Mity], and [Alma] over."

Before long, one young boy and two young girls timidly showed their faces.

"I'm Krol!"

"I am called Mity, I am pleased to meet you"

"I am.....Alma.....Nice to meet you"

The young boy called Krol was acting tough but was trembling. Mity was the eldest and seemed to be composed. And then, the young girl that showed her face from Mity's back was Alma, and she was the smallest among them and openly frightened.

"Krol is 12 years old, and though he does have a bit of a cheeky side, he does have physical strength. Mity is 14 years old, is everyone's elder sister, and can skillfully do anything. Alma is 11 years old. She's a bit of a coward but......Sewing is her strong point."

"Nice to meet you all."

I held my hand out for the sake of a handshake, but everyone except Mity couldn't seem to get rid of their nervousness. As if to follow up, Andre raised his voice.

"You guys have been given food to eat by Dorothea up until now. You should work for a bit and let her take it easy. Especially you, Krol. You're a man, right, so shape up"

"O-ou! Of course I am, I ain't scared!"

Krol grasped my hand with all his strength. It's better if he has a least this kind of energy. Alma also approached me while slightly trembling. When I gently brushed her head, she silently went back behind Mity.

"Although I say that you'll be working at my place, it's still within the royal capital after all. If you have a reason to, it'll be easy to return here again. So don't be too nervous about it "

After being told that they could come back again, the children's faces brightened up. It was only natural for them who were still children to yearn for their mother. That alone was proof that Dorothea was acting as a good mother.

"Well then, we'll talk about the full details another day. Right now, the house is in the middle of being repaired, so I'll come tell you once it's completed"

I said that and then stood up from the seat.

"And also, master. Feed something to everyone with this. It feels like Dorothea would return to being a good woman if she properly ate"

When I stealthily handed over an amount that wasn't small at all, Andre made a small nod without saying a word.

"Still, it did seem like you were quite adored, but to think that the master had a hobby of doing charity work....."

I ended up stopping what I was going to say. There's no way it would be like that, he was deeply touched by the unfortunate children and the devoted women, so he helped them, that's how it should be. Those noble intentions mustn't be defiled by impure delusions.

"Little girls......No, children starving is something I couldn't bear to watch, that's simply all."

Let's pretend I didn't hear that.

"When I come here on occasion......They gather around me. The little girls......No, the children."

I can't pretend not to hear it any more. Dorothea's ability to discern people is also suspicious. She's totally letting a dangerous person in and out of this place.

The retreating figures of me, who had dropped my shoulders, and Andre, who was thinly smiling, might have looked somewhat hard-boiled.

"Did you hear that? Those children's food expenses, even though there are 30 of them, they don't even have 10 copper coins for one meal"

""

"A 100 gold coin table"

"uh!"

"They said that there were chairs that were broken, so there were children that had no choice but to sit on broken barrels. Their bottoms must have hurt"

""

"A 5 gold coin sofa"

"ack!"

Behind the two men that walk one step ahead of them, Carla's biting words pierced into Nonna. After this, Nonna learned to economize a bit more.

NameAegir Hardlett

StatusGoldonia Kingdom Knight Peerage, Member of Kingdom Army Annual Salary 80 gold coins

Money250 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

WeaponDual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)

EquipmentHigh steel plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

CompanionsSchwarz (Horse) Celia, Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Sexual Partners Count28

Clothes cost of 50 gold coins Itemization If converted to Japanese yen, approximately 5,000,000

*The clothes cost was setup to be high priced compared to the other goods.

Aegir Formal wear10 pieces

Outdoor use2 pieces

Indoor use2 pieces

Spares2 pieces

Total gold coins 16 pieces

Carla, Maria, Melissa, Celia – Four people's worth

(Silver coins)Dress8 pieces

House use2 pieces

Total gold coins 4 pieces

NonnaDress26 pieces

House use4 pieces

Total gold coins 30 pieces

CHAPTER 31

MEETING AGAIN

Inside of the Royal Palace, an important conference meeting was taking place, including Alexandro the 1st, all the high ranking aristocrats and ministers were gathered together.

"I plan to strengthen our forces not just by training our already existing troops but by founding a new army corps"

"However! If we were to do something like that, not only would we require the soldiers but we will also require capable captains of directing a 10 man unit and even a commander capable of controlling a 100 man army!"

"Will it really be possible to reinforce our existing army by adding more soldiers? Will it not take up too much time?"

"I also thought that time is precious, until I read this"

The King threw a bunch of papers from his hand to the table.

"T....This is?"

"This is the various plans and protocols in place to reinforce the current army corps...... Ultimately how many troops do you think we will need?"

Everyone in the room takes a look at the papers but they were unable to understand what the question alluded to. Only Elihi who was seated at the foot of the table had a bitter expression on his face.

"Do you people not understand? I suppose so...... 30 years of peace of a long time. Baron Radhold! Point out the problem!"

Everyone's gaze was locked on to Elihi and he quickly stood up. Baron Radhold, this

was a title which was given to Elihi.

"Yes sir! This plan requires that we have an even ratio of increase in soldiers. Moreover, the current role prevalent amongst the army corps is mainly that of security and maintenance of public order, even if we increase the number of soldiers if they are only proficient to act as guards, they will be useless in foreign wars"

In other words, the aristocrats were only thinking of increasing the amount of soldiers in each corps without any tangible goals or ideas of how to build a proper army.

"I know that I told you men that we do not have enough commanders, but if you are only able to obtain random and nameless commanders to fill the army, what's the point in that? I do not need a weak army"

"There is also the issue of finding the new commanding officer for the new army...."

The moment this was stated, the eyes of the nobles and aristocrats sparkled, as there was nobody who did not want to become a commanding officer of a large army. For some of them who were born in the lineage of generals, there is no greater honor for their family than to become a commanding officer. However, the new King did not have any intention to give this new job just for the honor and pride of some noble.

"Baron Radhold, you take the position"

"That's ?!"

Everyone was trying to speak and shout all at once and the King stopped their voices by raising his hand.

"This is my decision. Does anyone wish to raise a complaint?"

Everyone fell into silence, and only Marquis Gudra Hoover who had the position of Supreme Commander in the king's forces dared to raise a protest.

"I have never heard of a mere Baron holding the position of commander of an army, as a bare minimum it is a custom to at least hold the rank of Earl!"

"Then are you trying to tell me that customs have higher priority than my judgment as your King?"

"I didn't say that but...."

"Then show me other reasons for your disapproval"

"Lord..... Radhold does not have any experience leading an army. The strategy and tactics used by a mercenary group is totally different when trying to direct and control a regular army. Therefore, I propose that he gain some experience first by participating in the army"

The King nodded to the suggestion but did not seem convinced.

"Marquis Hoover, there is nobody in our military that is truly experienced. As Radhold pointed out a while ago, even the commanders of each corps is only proficient as a garrison unit. Because of 30 years of peace our fangs have become blunt"

All the nobles turned down their faces. Even they themselves knew that this was true. If any of them were forced to go out on the battle field right now, they would have no clue as to what they needed to do.

"In fact, even the proud Imperial Guards and Knights of our country who were known to have the highest proficiency in skill and the best equipment allowed a group of misfits to pass through, isn't that right? Although that consequentially became a defining element that stifled the rebellion..."

Hearing such a delicate topic, each of the nobles glanced at each other.

"I want to make Goldonia into a powerful country. In order to achieve this goal, we will probably need to war foreign countries, moreover there is nobody with the experience to lead my army. In that case, isn't it natural that I choose the most capable person based on ability?"

"But even so!"

The King glared at Marquis Hoover.

"Marquis Hoover, I understand that you are trying to think of the country when you speak of such things. However, I have already made my decision! I am the King of this country and you are not, the discussion ends here"

If Marquis Hoovers has been set aside, it is unlikely that anyone else's opinions will be heard any longer.

"Radhold! This new army.... Let's see... I think I will name it the "Central Army". I appoint you as the commander of this Central Army. For the time being, there will be around 10,000 people in your battalion, however should you require more you may tell me"

The current military power of the Goldonia King is approximately 10,000 men, and even though right now the forces were dispersed throughout the various towns, it was still a considerably shocking figure.

If those scattered forces are gathered together to form one massive army, it will become extremely powerful.

Other feudal lords may be able to gather their own soldiers, but because they have not mobilized their forces in many years, they do not know the number or the quality of their own troops.

Even if all of them was gathered together, at best it would amount to an army of several thousand. With the establishment of the "Central Army" the King will possess a dominating superiority over the respective feudal lords.

"I feel honored and blessed! I will work hard and risk my life to accomplish my duties"

"Good, I've heard that you lived with the customs of the Federation in the past. There will be no traditions nor social status within this new army. I allow you to organize the forces as you desire, but it must be strong! That's all"

"Yes sir!"

After that, drafting and enlistment restarted in order to increase the number of soldiers, furthermore, all the property obtained from the rebellion which was owned by Duke Arens was seized and used as war funds. In addition, it was decided that all his manors were national property.

As a result, Goldonia's military force was strengthened greatly and the Kings power and influence over internal affairs consolidated and became absolute.

However, this change is not exactly understood by those who were outside of the country......

"I've heard that the Imperial conference decided that a Central Army Unit would be founded. Furthermore, all the former members of "Wing's of Dawn" will be put in it to act as it's foundation. People with experience to lead an army are highly valued. Lord Aegir......Hardlett, naturally you will also be able to participate and will be treated as one of it's commanders"

Aegir was suddenly summoned to come to the royal palace and was currently receiving a flurry of explanations from Elihi. Elihi's eyes had dark circles under them and he looked visible tired.

"Naturally, this was also mentioned by His Majesty. I have no objections. However, might I be allowed to hear what kind of military force I am to lead?"

"You have been chosen to lead the cavalry unit. There will be approximately 150-200 soldiers underneath you....... Although in the federation's custom it is called the cavalry unit.... His Majesty has stated that the troops can be formed and organized according to your desires, It's designated name is the First Calvary Corps"

200 people is a considerable amount; it wouldn't make sense if all we could do was swing our swords.

"If I need to lead this many people, I would like some assistance from some capable people"

Elihi nodded his head.

"Of course we are also looking for capable adjutants but we are currently short on manpower, if you know of anyone you can recommend that is capable in this department, please tell me and I will do what I can. Even if they are only good as a soldier I will still welcome them, right now even one extra soldier is valuable"

"I want all the guys from my old Assault unit to join me. Additionally, I want Celia to accompany me as a retainer"

"I will leave that girl to you, All the Assault Corps that survived and haven't been militarily discharged will also be placed in your battalion. To begin with, they are all people with very stubborn personalities, they wouldn't fit anywhere else"

There is less than 20 people out of the assault unit that survived. I guess that most of the new soldiers will have to be trained from scratch?

"Your corps is planned to be drafted within two weeks. If you find any people with talent it would be very helpful if it is reported as soon as possible"

"I understand. Then, there is nothing in particular for me to do until that time?"

"Although it may be irritating, that's exactly right. Gathering the troops is the job of the commanding officer and bureaucrats...... When the Central Army has been successfully assembled as the commanding officer I'm going to brag to the fullest so make sure you don't forget to feel appreciative of my efforts"

Still cracking his jokes, his face was cheerful.

Although there are hardships being the commander of a military army, there is nobody who wouldn't feel glad to have such a position. Not to mention for a man like Elihi who had great ambitions.

I also want to be successful in my life.... It is likely that my own goals are many times larger in comparison with Elihi's. Although my end goal is a woman it is also a long-cherished desire of mine.

Already more than one year has passed since I left the forest, however I can still vividly remember Lucy's overwhelmingly beautiful face and sexy body.

I wouldn't even doubt it if somebody told me that I have a vampire's curse on me. Just by remembering the sensations I experienced during those days I would become like a virgin boy that couldn't hold it in.

When I came back to my senses, Elihi had already finished talking and was on his way back.

At this rate my dick is going to stand up on my way to the inn. Shall I enter a good bar and take a breather?

"Aegir! Is that really you Aegir?!"

As soon as I entered the bar, a man's yell resounded. There shouldn't be many people that know of my name within this town but... Especially if it's a male.

"Is that you Christoph! Since when did you come over to Goldonia?"

This man was the one I hit it off with during the time I visited the Federation. Even now I have not forgotten his false show of strength nor how he got knocked out within 2 seconds of entering the sword tournament.

"Oh shut it, can't you forget about that already?"

It seems that I just thought that out loud.

"And, why are you in Goldonia?"

"Well it's a long story..... Rather than have me speak about it there will be someone who can explain it. If you wait just a little longer than fellow should return here soon"

Another person came back before we managed to finish our reunion toast.

"Oi! We don't even have any money, why are you drinking all that alcohol without permission...... You came to Goldonia as well?!"

The person who appeared was another man that I met during the sword tournament back in the Federation, it was Agor...... This guy is really strong.

However, shouldn't he be working as the captain of the foot soldiers in the military of the Federation? Perhaps he has a reason for being here.

"I see, this may all be fate"

We exchanged drinks together with Agor.

This is their circumstances.

A noble that participated in the tournament got defeated and that noble got scolded by his commanding officer but got off pretty lightly. That nobleman got angry and wanted to beat up Agor under the pretense of doing training, however he got his ass beat instead.

Not being able to take the loss he planned to ambush and kill Agor with a group of his friends during the night, but instead his whole group got wiped out by Agor. Somehow or other, Agor ended up killing an aristocrat so he needed to escape.

"There is a clear differentiation between a commoner and an aristocrat after all. Although rank is given the priority when performing the duties of the military, but if it is a personal matter, preference will be given to the nobles and it is unlikely that anyone will receive a fair ruling"

It probably means that he will not be able to prove a legitimate self-defense case successfully.

"While running away to the eastern part of the country where it was hard for the central government to track my movements, I arrived in Goldonia"

"I happened to meet the running Agor by chance, I don't like to travel alone in the White Capital so I tagged along as a fellow traveler!"

"To be honest he's quite the hindrance..... On a side note, I heard that Goldonia was doing a large scale recruitment of mercenary troops. By the time we arrived the confusion caused by the King's demise had already settled down"

It seems that they only arrived recently. Because it's already come to this I ended up explaining what I've been up to while drinking some more sake.

"You're telling me that Aegir.... you've become a noble....? So it's Aegir....-sama now? Within this one year you've really changed huh"

"That's amazing! Then how about it? Do you think you can recommend me to be one of the commanders?"

Because I feel sympathy for any soldiers being led by Christoph, I think I'll pass. However, by all means I want someone like Agor who has experience commanding a squadron of troops. Well at the very least I can probably make Christoph into one of my private soldiers.

"To be honest with you guys, right now the kingdom is organizing a new army and it has been decided that I will be one of the commanders. But due to the shortage of capable people it will be possible for me to recommend you guys as my aides, what do you think? Provided that you guys don't mind being my subordinates that is"

"The offer is already more than generous. Please take care of me"

"Well I prefer to be on the same position as you but it's good enough I suppose"

With this I have been able to acquire the promising Agor as my adjutant and the mediocre Christoph as part of my private soldiers. Because the two of them had

trouble with paying their hotel bills, I took care of it and settled it for them. Fortunately, I was pretty rich right now so taking care of their hotel bills in exchange for obtaining these men as part of my private forces is a small price to pay.

"By the way I thought that the national armed forces were also recruiting an army, how come you didn't participate in that?"

"The national armed forces have very strict rules and regulations and the salary is really low so I thought it would be better to find something that can at least feed me well~"

"This is the kind of prankster that I had to deal with all day. When push comes to shove I was going to drag him to work if I had to"

It would seem that Christoph's appearance has nothing to do with what he is really like inside. Well at the very least I managed to nab a capable adjutant so I was quite happy with the results.

"After around 2 weeks our military unit will be established. Until then you guys can relax. I am also staying in inn but I'm going to move in to my own house once it finishes its repairs"

"As expected of a noble, you can easily build your own house"

"Appreciate the compliment"

We returned to my inn and was greeted by 5 women.

"Welcome home. You guys are!?"

"That perverted man from the Federation!"

Nonna immediately covers her cleavage and Celia gave them a sharp look.

"Yo! Eh you increased the number of women again?! now it's five of them...?!"

"I don't know how you managed to gather so many of them"

Maria gave them a polite greeting and Carla gave them a light greeting. However, Christoph's gaze was being drawn towards Melissa's huge and revealing chest.

Realizing his gaze on her, Melissa purposefully leans forwards as if to display her assets even more. She grabs my hand places it between her breasts and licks my ear. Carla also doesn't want to lose to Melissa, she rolls her one piece dress all the way to her navel, I rushed myself into the feast as the sake naturally guided my actions.

Full name Aegir Hardlett 19 years old (In his Prime)

Social Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight Peerage, Member of the Central Army as the First Cavalry Commander.

Annual Salary 80 gold coins.

Money250 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Duel Carter (Large Sword) Big Bardiche (Lance)

EquipmentHigh steel plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Celia, Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Subodrinates: Agor, Christoph, Schwarz (Horse)

Number of Sexual Experiences: 28 People

CHAPTER 32

New Home

Well then, the terms of the contract has been fulfilled with this..."

"Yea, I appreciate your efforts. If someone asks me for a good real estate agent in the Imperial Capital, I'll make sure to recommend them to you"

Milda quickly escapes from the scene. If he was that afraid, there is probably no need to be concerned about him anymore.

Furniture is continuously carried inside one after another. Nonna is really fussy about the placement of the furniture and Christoph and Agor was being made to do this and that. As expected I didn't really need to step in, so once it was carried in I plopped myself on to the sofa. It was a really high-quality sofa and it was softer than the couches inside of an inn.

"Fuu.... Thinking about it, it's been about a year and a half before we've been able to settle down"

After that time in the forest, I haven't lived in a house. Carla was sitting beside me.

"Carla is that you? Where are the other people?"

"Maria is cleaning the kitchen in high spirits. Melissa is checking around the bathroom. Celia is checking to make sure the outer walls don't have a secret passageway, she's quite nervous. Nonna is..... troubled with the positioning of the chairs and the tables"

Asides from me, all the other people shouldn't have lived in a house for a long period either. I guess its fine to let them frolic around and have some fun.

"What about you Carla, isn't there something you want to go and see?"

"I'm fine. Honestly, I am not really interested in a house"

Carla's hand reaches out towards my knee.

"I'm only interested in you...... Do you still remember the promise from the other day?"

Her hand slid into my pants and I caressed her hair.

"What was it?"

"You're purposely making me say ecchi things aren't you..... It's the connection between a male and female. A male's job is to build a home, work in the military..... and bring back the food. Then what should the female do?"

"Do you really want it that badly?"

Holding Carla close I whispered into her ears, Carla's hand doesn't stop moving.

"Yes, If you are fine with it, I don't want to use the medicine"

Taking her hands out of my trousers I stood up. I need to go and check up on the other women as well.

"Then shall we do it naturally starting from tonight? Tell me if you get pregnant"

"Yes, I want to get pregnant soon...."

Carla was thoroughly licking the hand she used to touch my spear with a melted look on her face as she sent me off.

"Maria how are you going? How's the kitchen?"

"Aegir-san. It is wider than the kitchen I used to own besides that the stove is also nice. I think that I can make some professional dishes~"

"Then that's good. Then I will be able to eat Maria's homemade cooking everyday"

"Yeah! But it hasn't been used in a while so it's quite dirty, because it's quite big I also have to do a lot of cleaning.... "

"In that case, you should have the children who are going to come over tomorrow help you out. Using their small hands, it will probably be easy to clean all the nooks and corners"

Today it's just going to be our family, but starting from tomorrow the children from the orphanage will come over here to start their apprenticeship whilst living in our house.

"Hmm, I feel kind of embarrassed to let the children do all the cleaning~"

"It's just cleaning, you don't need to mind it. As long as we provide them a hearty feast, I'm sure the children will be very happy, unless you are going to be like a demoness and work them until they reach exhaustion?"

"O....Of course I won't do that~ Ah!"

I embraced Maria closely and whispered in her ear that I would also be relying on her from now on.

"Yeah..... I will try my best..... Cooking and cleaning for the person that I love.... has always been my dream "

Parting from Maria, she had a bright red face as she continued with her cleaning. Although I wanted to grab her ass and thrust into her, I didn't really want to start anything with Agor and Christoph being around here so I left the scene.

The garden was very large, but because it wasn't being taken care of, there was plenty of weeds sprouting out everywhere. Celia acted like she didn't care about the garden and she climbed up and down the wall that was recently repaired in order to make sure that there wasn't any secret paths to the house.

"Did you find any holes?"

"No, it seems that that the repairs were done properly. The place that collapsed has also been precisely filled up"

After all this was merely a house wall, if someone wanted to destroy the gate, they could easily come through, or they could just jump over it. I don't think it's necessary to pay so much attention to the outer walls.

"Aegir-sama, it seems that the others don't think well of new nobles. Although Aegir-sama is not someone to have personally made an attack against the small fry around, those type of fellows who always aim for your weakness are always around"

Since the start, Celia was always an intelligent girl who used her head. Although she was a little prone to worrying about the minor details, she definitely has a point.

"Even so this is a private house, so there is going to be a limit to its defenses"

".....Yes, if I am not here, the only one who can fight is Carla-san. I actually want to employ a guard for our house but if they cannot be trusted, it won't be reliable"

"As an temporary measure, we can put iron spikes on top of the wall.... It may be able to deter some thieves. At the very least it will buy us time"

"That's true! We should also put a bell on the gate and if an intruder comes in, we can evacuate everyone to a safer place, like to a basement or the attic"

Celia seemed convinced and she immediately prepared to set off to the blacksmith to make some orders. She moves swiftly and her actions are clever, even her way of speaking has really shown that she has become my faithful subordinate. I mustn't let her forget that she is also my woman.

"Then I'm going to head out and be right back, Nn Ah!"

Holding on to her shoulders, I screw my tongue into her mouth giving her a rich kiss.

The sound of water flowing and the mixture of our saliva drips down our mouths.

"Hey that's...." "Uwaa amazing!" "Doing that with a girl that looks like a child...." "But that girl is also responding to his advances"

Because we were outside the gate when I called out to Celia there was naturally going to be incoming traffic and people, not only that but this was broad daylight so there was more than usual. Having a passionate kiss in the middle of a busy street was drawing the attention of the crowd, in particular, the women slowed down their walking speed in order to cast a side-long glance and observe; they were also whispering amongst each other.

"Nnah! Wait! Mou! I'm heading out!"

When our lips separated, Celia looks around her surroundings and dashes away with a red face. Don't get run over by a carriage alright? Celia's breasts have grown larger. Those might just turn into huge breasts one day.

"Ooh~ amazing"

When I went to the bathroom Melissa seemed to have drawn the water from the well to try things out, there was water in the stone bathtub.

"How's it going?"

"Aegir-san, this is really cool, whenever the slate is removed water starts flowing out! Well in reality we still need to heat the water from the outside though"

Once there was enough hot water from the outside, it seems that you can adjust the amount of hot water you want inside of the bath by opening and closing this slab.

"But drawing water is really difficult~ I worked really hard but there's only this much. If we want to fill up the tank to the full capacity, we would need to draw the water hundreds of times"

From tomorrow onwards, Kroll is the one who will be taking on this role. Hmm, I'll let him do it once and if it seems that he can't handle it then I don't mind being the one to do this job.

"If it's too hard on the children, please make sure to help them out okay? Even if you get tired, I'll make sure to amply heal you in the bath."

Although Melissa likes to wear showy and indecent clothing that reveal her curvaceous body, she's really gentle towards children and weak people. Perhaps because she was once a prostitute, she's had it ingrained in her that she needs to be dressed in a certain way.

"Melissa, what do you think of this house?"

"Hm? I think it's a good house? So much that I still can't believe I'm going to be living in it"

"Is it better than the house you lived in before?"

Melissa twitched and trembled.

"That is.... such a mean question"

Feeling guilty I held her in my arms and placed her on top of me; I was sitting cross-legged as I embraced her.

"Ah!Mnn alright"

Melissa probably thought that I desired her body. Her breasts were exposed and she spread her legs widely. She changed to a position where it would be really easy for me to enter her.

"That's not it. Although you might not be able to return to your old house anymore, you are neither my prostitute nor a slave."

I shut her feet together and caress her head.

"You are my woman, but also part of my family. Just like all the other women here. This is a house where family lives together, you don't need to worry so much"

"Nn geez. What are you saying all of a sudden, I'm acting like I normally do~"

Although her tone of voice was the same, I could tell that her eyes were slightly tearing up.

"I'll make sure to buy you another outfit next time. I also want to see Melissa in a fashionable appearance"

"My selling point is my sexiness! But perhaps a different style of clothes will be a good change of pace"

Melissa once again leans her body against mine, but this time it wasn't to tempt my sexual desire, I thought that it was more like a little sister wanting to be doted on by her big brother.

"So about the children that are coming over tomorrow. Apart from when they are working, can you let me take care of them? I really do like children.... but you know I can't bear any"

"Yeah, I'll leave it to you"

Before she entered a bad mood, I lifted her up and stroked her butt.

"Ahhn! Even though we were in the middle of a serious atmosphere!"

"Forget about the past. You should live more happily from now on"

Going out of the bathroom, I thought I heard her say "Thank you.... Onii-chan" from behind me. I thought that I was the one that was 5 years younger than her...

Now then, when I returned to the dining room Nonna was holding her chin and thinking about something. Christoph was having a few drinks with the sake that was brought in and Agor was sitting on the floor breathing wildly, what's with this scene?

"After all, should it be placed more towards the center and a little further away from the window.....? I'm very sorry about this but could you please move it one more time?"

".....Just how many times.... do you think....... In the end.... it's in the same.... position as before"

I see, Nonna was repeatedly amending the position of this large table and Agor is the one who has to move it. But the question is, why is the other worker Christoph just taking it easy?

"..... If the table is moved by someone who is incompetent, it just makes me even more tired"

"I have jobs that are more suited for me! In terms of physical labor, boss Agor is more competent"

I see so Christoph's deceptively strong appearance is just becoming a hindrance here. After I paid his bills for staying over at the inn, for him to try to skip out on helping with the manual labor.... Some nerve he's got. Before we even get to the military training it seems that I need to teach him some manners first.

"Alright then Christoph, I have a mission that's perfect for you! It's shopping"

"Ohh that sounds good, just my favorite thing to do. Naturally, I will be able to receive any profits from goods I've bargained down, right?"

"Of course, the thing I want you to buy is firewood, I'm counting on you on obtaining around 100 of them"

Christoph is frozen in place. By the way, one bundle of them is around 10 kg and costs

about 2 copper coins. I passed him 2 silver coins.

"Wait! You must be kidding right....... I definitely can't carry that much!!"

"It's alright, the shop is really close from here, you just have to carry 5 at a time and you'll be complete once you do this 20 times. Aren't you glad?"

"No way! Oh that's right, you have a horse don't you? If you can just lend me that...."

"If you want Schwarz to follow you then I don't really mind it, but if you get kicked to death don't blame me later ok?"

"After you are finished you'll get to eat Maria's cooking, so just hurry up and go"

Christoph goes out trudging. Hopefully, he learnt his lesson here even if it's just a little bit....

"That frivolous guy really paid for skipping out on work didn't he?"

"Ahh, if only one side of the table gets sunlight, it would be a little strange wouldn't it? After all, let's move it further inside"

Agor was completely exhausted and was lying sprawled out on the floor. Finally, the table was in a position where Nonna was satisfied and Agor is liberated. Agor staggers towards the water in the well in order to refresh himself.

"All the furniture is finally arranged properly and it's starting to look like a house!"

"Quite the price was paid though"

I prayed for Agor to recover before the establishment of the corps.

"You've really become a noble haven't you?"

Nonna leans against my shoulder. The side of her huge breasts touches me, it seems that she's still growing. Since this seems like a good opportunity, I should take my time

to touch them.

"We still have a long road ahead of us"

"That's right. The next objective is to become a Baronet, that's a hereditary title"

"Is there a difference?"

"Of course. If you have the title of Baronet, your children will be able to succeed you. If we can accomplish this our dreams will surely be fulfilled, your children and grandchildren....Nn!"

I grope her breasts to the extent that she would feel a little bit of pain.

"I don't have any intentions of making my children do something. I'm the one that will accomplish my goals"

"Are you planning on becoming an Earl after being a Baron? Being an Earl of a remote region will allow you to have your own military forces; Or perhaps you want to become a Marquis and try to run a country?"

Nonna was not taking me seriously, she was smiling cynically. However, I am serious.

"That's not enough..... It isn't possible for a single noble to challenge the Federation"

"Then wouldn't it be impossible?"

When I have this comfortable feeling of massaging her tits, my courage comes forth. My spirit also ignites.

"I can do it. I just have to become a King."

Even without Nonna's affair, I would have done this anyways.

"Those words... You cannot say them if you are with anyone else you know?"

Nonna looks to her surroundings and makes sure that nobody else was listening.

"That's true, right now it's just a wild dream. Talking about it only causes inconvenience"

"I've decided to believe in you. Until the day that I die, I will always trust you and follow you"

Nonna opens her clothes and invites my hands that have been persistently rubbing her tits.

"However, I want to you to have some insurance"

"Insurance? Are you telling me to ask help from other men?"

That a little inexcusable.

"Yes, that person is right here"

Nonna's hands reaches out towards my crotch. With her practiced hand she smoothly invades my pants, my cock was already a little hard and she further slid down to gently massage my balls.

"I want your heir which resides right here, to be inserted in my womb so that I can raise them."

"Like I said before that's"

Nonna places her finger on my mouth.

"I understand that you want to do it yourself. However, on the off chance that you are defeated, you will need someone to repay that grudge"

"I give up, I guess I'm not alone anymore."

"That's what it means to be a noble. From tonight shall we start our baby making

session? I'm already 18 years old. It is no longer premature for me to start giving birth to a child"

I take out the contraceptive medicine made out of Seil Sap and give it to her. Not limited to Carla but Nonna was also aiming to have my seed inside of their wombs, it seems that all my fortune of being born male is going to be used up at this rate.

"Ah, but the children from the orphanage will be coming here starting from tomorrow. Would it be better if I gave the girls some of the medicine?"

"I ain't interested in little girls! But the oldest girl coming here is the same age as Celia isn't she...?"

After thinking for a little while, Nonna's speaks in a panic.

"Y-You can't! Dorothea-san trusted you and is sending them here, if you were to violate them, you'd be the worst!"

Oh What, she was telling me a joke before? I almost took her seriously for a second there.

Just as a precaution I asked her to take the remaining medicine and keep it for an emergency. Nonna showed me this blank expression which she's used many times before stating "Please make sure you don't make the mistake in the first place!".

It seems that she doesn't have any trust in my relations with other women.

Well then, Agor has just returned, shall I offer him to drink some sake together as a thank you for before? Making fun of Christoph as he shoulders the firewood will likely make the sake taste even better, right?

....... Reaching his limits by just carrying 2 bundles back, is he a kid?!

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"Please treat me well" "......care of me" "Pleased to meet you!"

As the sun rose the three children arrived and gave a cheerful greeting. From the left was the oldest girl Miti, the shy Alma and the mischievous kid Kroll. Miti seems to have led them and walked here from the orphanage. I told them to bring luggage since they were going to be staying here from now but all of them only brought some small bags. They probably had very little personal belongings living in the orphanage.

"I'll guide you to your rooms, come with me~"

Melissa who was going to be in charge of the children, brings them along with her. Wearing a short skirt which revealed her slit further inside it, the three children were exchanging glances. Melissa was guiding them to their rooms and Kroll's eyes were glued to her ass. Considering how sexy she was it was not unreasonable, I will overlook his behavior as long as he doesn't attempt to touch her.

The room was similar to a guest room capable of housing three people. Three common beds were placed in the room. There's also a container to place items inside of it but since they didn't bring much luggage they probably won't need it.

"It's so soft~!" "Soft~"

Kroll jumped into the bed and Alma is also rolling around in it. Melissa was laughing and Miti scolding them, just by having children in the house it has become much more cheerful around here. Since they like the room, it shouldn't be too hard of a move.

"Well now that we've settled down, it's time for introductions. I already know about you kids so it's my turn to make introductions"

"First, the Head of this family is Knight Hardlett-sama"

All of them bowed their heads.

"Hardlead-sama!" "Heart red-sama?"

It may be a little hard for the children to remember... Because Nonna and Celia were looking at me, I followed up.

"You can just call me Aegir. At least when you're in this house"

"Aegir-sama please treat me favorably." "......Aegir-sama" "sama"

"Next, this person is Carla. She's really quite blunt and intense when she speaks, so don't let it get to your heart alright?"

"What's with that! I'm a nice person!"

"Also because she's really strange and eccentric definitely do not try to copy her behavior, otherwise you won't be able to become a bride in the future"

Nonna butts in and was having a staring contest with Carla. The children looked at each other and was at a loss. You guys, don't show these kids your quarrelling.

"Ahem, and so the person with the big breasts here is Nonna-san. She's really strict with manners so make sure not to anger her"

"If I find out that you've been displaying bad manners, I will point it out"

"She's wily and has a persistent temperament, she also has sharp ears. If you try to whisper bad things about her, she will crush you with her monstrous breasts!"

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"Hiii!" "uh!" "...."
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The children seem to be afraid but only Kroll had this doubtful expression. Getting crushed to death by boobs is not really something that a male would find so unfortunate after all.

"Hang on Carla! Can you not tell the children such lies!"

"That's cause you made me out to be some kind of weirdo!"

"But you being a pervert is a fact!"

"What did you say?! You sly woman! Breast monster!"

I stepped between the two of them and strongly grabbed their asses. Are you sure you want to make me angry again?

"Hii" "Uuu"

"When you guys are together things become complicated. Why don't you go back to your rooms and do some cleaning."

"Okayy....." "Yes...."

The two noisy people are gone. I urged Melissa to continue.

"Umm...... This person here is Maria. Cooking, Washing and Cleaning, she's in charge of all the housework around the house. Both Miti and Alma will often have to help her around the house, so please be mindful of this okay?"

"I'm counting on you girls. I'll be teaching you various things about housework so let's do our best"

Because I am the landlord and the other two women had a really strong personality, it seems the children were relieved to find that Maria was like an ordinary woman. Maria is gentle and kind, I'm sure they will get along just fine.

"Next the girl with the silver hair is Celia-chan. She's the most closest to your age group so it might..... not be easier to talk to her, but she's attended wars and triumphed in battles before, so if you ever run into some kind of trouble, you can rely on her"

"I'm Celia. I am working as Aegir-sama's attendant. Make sure you aren't rude to the Master."

Celia's attitude when she's acting like a spoilt child towards me and her attitude

towards other people is completely different. Even so, can't you be a little more sociable? Aren't they most afraid of you now?

Kroll looks at Celia and gets red in the face but when she glared at him he quickly faces down and looks away.

"Lastly, I am Melissa, I will be taking care of all of you so whenever there is something you are troubled with, please make sure to let me know."

Although she may look completely like a harlot, the children could tell that she had this sincere feeling towards them, and there was no sense of anxiety from the children towards Melissa.

Melissa proceeded to tell them about how their life would be from now on.

"You will be given three meals a day, it comes from the kitchen so make sure you don't sleep in or you'll miss out."

Hearing that there will be three meals a day, their eyes sparkled, the standard house would usually serve about two meals a day. Even when they were at the orphanage they must have not been able to eat satisfactorily at times. I am quite lavish when it comes to food and I'm going to make sure they are able to eat their fill.



"Come over here~"

Melissa bubbly guides the children to the back door and goes outside.

"This here is the water well and boiler pot used for bathing. Draw water from the well and place it in the boiler to heat the water, this will be Kroll's job. It might be a little difficult but you are a boy, so please do your best okay?"

As if they had never seen a bath, the children were looking at the place with fascination. Kroll tried to draw water from the well as a trial and he seemed to be able to draw a sufficient amount. It may be that drawing water from a well is also a boy's job at the orphanage.

"Once you've all done your work and our family has finished using the bath, you children may also enter the bath okay?"

This is also what I've allowed. That's because I dislike having dirty people wandering around my house. Moreover, Miti seems to have grown up well. With a little more refinement I think she will turn into a fine lady.

"That's about all there is to it. Other than that, whenever you find something you don't understand please ask me okay?"

Suddenly Melissa brings the three children close to her mouth.

(You guys should try to not bother Nonna-san and Celia-chan if you can. They will probably get mad otherwise)

It's good that Nonna isn't here right now. Considering how sharp her ears are, she would have probably heard that whisper. The three of them were nodding their heads earnestly.

"Alright then, shall we start by cleaning lightly today? Miti and Alma, both of you girls should go and help Maria alright? Kroll will come with me to prepare the bath. After it's all done let's all hop in together~"

The children who have never entered a bath before cheered and they were enthusiastically heading to their cleaning duties.

"Is this really alright? having such a loose relationship?"

Celia probably wanted me to have a more systematic type of relationship between Master and servant. Because she has such a serious personality, she probably didn't like these types of more laidback relationships.

"They are still children, even if I only act strict towards them, it won't necessarily turn them into good kids"

"We are not those children's parents! We should deal with them as if they were servants"

"If that's what you want, you may treat them that way. After all, in terms of logic and reasoning you are in the right."

It's likely that both Maria and Melissa will be spoiling the children, so it may actually turn out to be a perfect balance.

"Moreover that punk he..... was leering at me with his perverted gaze!"

I think it's been a long time since I've heard Celia use such rude words.

"You are cute, so men will have their eyes attracted to you. Just endure it if it's to that extent"

"But! I am Aegir-sama's woman so that's unacceptable!"

"If he tries to make a move on you just knock him out, just make sure you don't injure him."

"Of course. I'll make him regret it."

Well if he did dare to lay a hand on his Master's woman whilst working, it is probably

better if he learns a bitter experience from it. Let's pray that it won't come to that.

"Uwaahh~ it feels so good~" "Alma.... Hauu~"

Kroll worked hard (Although I also helped him out because he became exhausted towards the end) and managed to heat up the bath, everyone excluding him was enjoying the bath. Normally the servant would not enter the bath together with the Master, but today we were going to teach them how to use the bath properly so everyone hopped in. The bath is wide and even though eight people were in it, there was absolutely no problems. But as expected it wasn't really plausible to have everyone enter.

"Aegir~ wash me too~"

"You are not allowed to make the Master wash your body! I will be the one to wash you!"

"That hurts! Don't scrub so hard!"

At first Alma and Miti was afraid when they were here alone with me, but the women seemed to come in one after another to gather around me so seeing these beautiful women, they became interested rather than embarrassed.

Seeing the scene of the women flirting with me whilst their magnificent naked bodies were bare for all to see, Alma covered her face with her hands but made sure to leave a gap between her fingers.

"Aegir-san don't go out of the bathtub okay?"

Melissa embraces me from behind.

"What is it?"

"Aegir-san's penis, has become really ecstatic hasn't it?"

Well after seeing all these women nude, it's a natural body reaction.

"Although it's a splendid specimen, if you show the children such a fiendish thing, they will develop a trauma."

Nevertheless, both Miti and Alma clearly looked at my thing, and when they got out of the bath they were saying "So big!" "Scary!" squealing as they returned to their rooms.

"Umm, excuse me but may I ask something?"

When I was going to go out of the bath, Melissa begins to talk in an ashamed manner.

"What is it?"

"Kroll will be entering the bath from now but..... may I stay here to accompany him? He would be so lonely if he were left all alone"

As she says, it may be quite lonely for a person to be alone in their first bath.

"But, from today onwards, won't Kroll be alone?"

There's obviously going to be a problem with him entering with Miti and Alma.

"That may be true but, since this is the first bath he will take in his life so...."

Perhaps, Melissa herself wants to enter together with him. She cannot give birth to her own children, and perhaps being able to wash and clean a child in the bath is one of her dreams.

"Kroll is a male but he's still a child.... Will you please allow it?"

"I don't mind it. He's also gotten pretty dirty after all. Make sure to clean him properly, but seeing your naked figure at his age will probably cause him immense trouble at night though"

Kroll was throwing in the firewood to maintain the heat and he was wiping his sweat off his forehead when I called out to him from inside.

"Kroll? Everyone's already left so you should also come in now"

"Y-yeah."

Still answering me with a nervous voice, Kroll goes toward the bathroom. Like he was taught, he undressed his clothes in the changing room and enters the bathroom, but he froze as he entered.

"Welcome! Look, you'll catch a cold so quickly come on in."

"Eh? Ehh?"

Kroll thought he was going to enter the bath alone but was instead greeted by this beautiful woman so he was totally bewildered. The beautiful woman who appeared before him was the kind person who guided him around the house just before. Although, her appearance did resemble a prostitute that he sometimes saw around a street corner.

"This is your first time in a bath right? Wouldn't you be lonesome if you were here alone"

The woman who showed her smile to him was like a goddess incarnate in his eyes. But even more than the gentle smile she showed, Kroll's eyes were attracted to something a little below that. His eyes were stuck to her well-developed chest. Melissa was sitting on the low wooden chair placed on the floor, her private parts were covered with a towel, but, her very shapely tits were completely naked.

"Come on, come over here"

Kroll was fixatedly staring at her chest as he sat in front of Melissa.

"How is it? Does it hurt?"

Using a coarse towel, she was scrubbing his back. Stepping into the bath for the first time in his life a terrible amount of grime and dirt was falling off his skin. Melissa was

happily scrubbing the boys back and smiling.

"Uwaa~ this is amazing. Make sure to clean yourself as well okay~?"

"Un.... Okay"

So that she could wash the dirt off even more, she bends forwards and puts more power in her hands and her breasts touched the back of Kroll's head. Because of that, the boy was not able to continue washing his body anymore.

"What's wrong? You need to move your hands"

"Umm, but"

The boy was covering his crotch with both of his hands. Even after knowing clearly the nature of a man, Melissa didn't place any meaning in his bodily reactions. She told him that she was going to wash his front as well, so she removed his hands and exposed everything.

"Ahaha\"

"Uuuuu"

Kroll was just like a young boy, he still had most his foreskin still wrapped around his erect penis. If you were to compare the size to the Master of this household, it was like comparing a gigantic tree to a sapling, but it was brimming with vitality and was standing vertically.

However, if you were to consider his age Kroll it was about ripe for him to peel his foreskin off. Melissa thought that this was a good opportunity and she intended to cleanse this spot as well.

"Don't be ashamed. When a boy sees a woman, it will naturally become like this. But because it isn't good for it to be covered and suppressed by all this skin, I will clean the inside as well"

"Eh? But the inside of the skin is....?"

"Fufu, leave it to Onee-san"

Other parts of his body were also being washed and he was being taught how to clean himself in the bath. If the foreskin is peeled inside of warm water, it probably wouldn't hurt as much.

(In truth, I would have preferred to just hold it in my mouth in order to peel the skin quickly, but that would be going too far, right?)

Melissa's beloved man was not someone who would get jealous at a young boy, but in the chance that he got angry, Kroll would probably be driven out. The boy in front of her was trembling with both shyness and arousal; however, she didn't want any misfortune to befall him.

"Alright, I'm going to peel it~"

She reached from behind him with both her hands and inside of the hot water, she lengthened his small penis.

"Ei~♪"

"Ah, it hurts!"

Her skilled hands made quick work of the procedure and using her fingers she started to rub off the dirt and filth which accumulated in this area. Her movements were both fast but gentle and were done in order to minimize the pain the young boy would feel. However, experiencing his first sensation of intense pleasure Kroll's waist jerked up above the water.

"Uwa! Are you okay!?"

"Haaah! Haaa! Haa......"

Shaking and splashing the water's surface the young boy moved his waist towards the

sky. He was in such an unsightly appearance right now but, because the boy had never released his sperm until now and he was suddenly stimulated by a beautiful woman who had actually peeled the foreskin off his phimosis penis, it could not be helped.

"Hmm, could it be that you've never let it out before?"

"Let it out? Pee?"

"Muu...."

Melissa thought for a little while.

It would be virtually as easy as taking candy from a baby for Melissa to squeeze this young boy's first ever ejaculate and wring him dry, but she was worried that it might stir the jealously of her beloved man. Nevertheless, she wasn't going to be using her mouth, so she judged that this was still safe to perform.

"Kroll, come out of the water and sit down on the chair, I will teach you how to wash this place properly."

Clouded with his arousal, the young boy follows her commands without thought, he no longer had no ability to resist Melissa's words. Kroll sat down on the chair and she reached her hands from behind him. Having his skin just peeled off, the skin of his thing was entirely pink, she wrapped her hands around it and began to rub.

"Like this you peel the skin off, and pay special attention to the nook and corners of this narrow part"

Melissa used her own saliva to lubricate her hand before stroking his weak spots, and used her other hand to tighten against the base of his penis. In conjunction with giving pointers on how to wash it properly, she gave him a terrifying amount of pleasure with her technique that was used to wring and squeeze the energy out of hundreds of men. This virgin boy who had just had his penis foreskin peeled stood no chance for the oncoming waves of pleasure that attacked him.

"Uwah!"

Within a mere 10 seconds of caressing his member, his cute specimen throbbed and convulsed as if it was going to explode, and as proof of him becoming a man the young boy spurted out his seed vigorously into the air.

"Oh dear..... You came"

When compared to the violent ejaculation of her beloved man, this was such a minute amount of semen that it was a cause of worry, however, it was forceful enough that it was capable of flying all the way to the bathroom wall.

This is already a sufficient amount and it's just that her beloved was the weird one capable of releasing a large amount of ejaculate that was strong enough to reach the ceiling. Melissa pretends not to see the thick yellowish sperm on the wall and climbs out of the bath.

"Alright, it's all done. From now on make sure to wash it properly by yourself, so that it doesn't get dirty"

His waist falling towards the floor, the young boy was breathing wildly. Melissa was going to get out of the bath at the same time as Kroll but she found that the young boy's thing was still standing erect.

(He's so pitiful if I just leave him like this, so maybe I should do a little side service?)

"Kroll, I'm going to go out first okay? Though it may be difficult to draw water, please try your hardest from now on"

Giving him a hug from the front, her breasts lands perfectly against his face, and his recently awakened penis was tangled with her pubic hair. "See ya later" after saying that Melissa released her body from his and left the bathroom.

Melissa takes her time to wipe her body in the changing room, and secretly peeks into the bathroom. What she saw was Kroll desperately calling her name over and over whilst stroking his cock. "If a virgin like you does it that much, you'll end up making yourself dry and empty you know? But I suppose it's better than making a mistake with the other children..."

It's not like the young boy could just say that he wanted to be pleasured. Suddenly, Melissa spreads out her fingers and recalls his size.

"Hmm. Is it about one-fifth.....? or perhaps it's one-sixth?"

It was a fortunate thing that the boy could not hear her.

That night with Melissa included, the large bed that was specifically ordered by the women had arrived, and making use of it the six people made love with each other. She felt a little guilty for helping the boy with his mastur- bation, but having this incomparably enormous first-rate specimen in front of her, that tiny sensation completely flew away from her mind as she became disheveled.

Miri and Alma were unable to fall asleep in this new environment and they were laughing and rolling around in their beds till late at night, playing with each other.

Kroll hides under his bed and continues to stroke himself empty and dry until he falls asleep.

From that day onwards, the boy would recall the sensation of Melissa's naked breasts and he would squeeze out all the seed within himself as a daily routine.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old, Spring

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight, Central Army First Division; Commander of the

Calvary Unit

Annual Salary: 80 gold

Assets: 245 Gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapons: Dual Crater (Long Sword), Large Bardiche (Spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate Armor, Black Mantle (Cursed)

Companions: Celia, Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Agor, Christoph, Schwartz (Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 28 people

CHAPTER 33 CENTRAL ARMY ESTABLISHED

In the plaza in front of the palace, the stage where the fierce battle to suppress the rebellion occurred, 3000 soldiers are lined up neatly. Today is the founding sponsored by the new king, the establishment of the central army is going to held.

"Gentlemen, to this gallant person I..."

King Alexandro the 1st's speech continued. The central army, right now, is finally three times larger in size. In order to get it operating as soon as possible in the present, it was established with its current war potential.

"The 1st division cavalry company is pretty much decided."

Beside me is Celia, on the other side Agor is lined up on horseback. He is now officially listed and entered my squad as my adjutant. Celia looks dissatisfied but as one would expect I couldn't give the position to her.

"I have placed the army commander preferentially in the cavalry after all."

My company with 200 cavalries will certainly be used as the main force out of this army which hasn't yet gathered all the numbers it needs. Moreover, with heavy cavalry of 180 that are wielding the same equipment as the knights and 20 light cavalry for scouting, using a formation with just the cavalry is clearly assuming that the fights will not be against monsters or bandits.

"The numbers have been gathered, but in terms of skill there is still uncertainty. For now, there is nothing to do but training."

For Agor who has seen the completed army in the Federation, this squad is still far from being complete. The infantry and cavalry were quite selfish and thought they were different but even the most amateurish of amateurs are far better. He himself has a serious nature and for the sake of the squad is giving his best, I did well in picking

him up.

"Our first mission is to break through the enemy's encampment. Firstly you should prioritize training towards that breakthrough."

"Yessir!"

The king's speech finished, the army left the plaza and turned to march to the capital. The march is happening in an area where there are noble mansions lined up in the center, the purpose is obvious that the goal is to show the majesty of the central army to those in addition to the foreign enemies. Among them, the sounds of the horseshoes of the 200 cavalry resounding is tremendous, an innocent kid waving his hand and contrastingly a noble who is making a sour face expression as if he bit his tongue, these were the kind of people standing around.

The establishment of the central army was proclaimed throughout the entire nation, and under the army commander Baronet Erich Radhalde, the soldiers were given a position directly under the king and also comprise the main force of Goldonia.

"Well, this is tiring! But this is an unbelievably armed squad isn't it~"

"Watch your mouth! You're just a private soldier!"

The ceremony ended, Christoph is using a light tone to talk while Agor is controlling him. Celia is also glaring at him with narrow eyes.

"We-well I'm sorry...going crazy..."

He is truly a man who has a private's disposition. However, it doesn't seem like he has the skill to be a commander. Even though he's a private, honestly he is below that of an average soldier, it's something like balancing the numbers.

"You are really are an idiot aren't you?"

Former Wings of Dawn member Carl added. He is someone who can't do anything but military occupations so he was left in the squad. The two of them who gets carried

away easily and has a frivolous nature got along well together. The difference between them is whether or not they have skill.

"Well Carl, that's because up till now I have been talking normally, I still haven't gotten used to saluting yet."

"Mercenaries would salute if you just give them money...you're really just a rookie huh?"

"But the captain is also a bad person. It would have been fine if he just made me platoon captain."

I couldn't do such cruel things to the soldiers. The most Christoph could do is be captain for parties.

"If you're going to say something like that, why don't you be your own platoon, then you'll become number one."

To become a company commander and above, it is quite common in many situations where commanding ability is more important than individual military prowess, whereas it is normally the strongest guy who becomes the platoon captain. A person who is just for show and gets carried away has no chance to get subordinates to follow him.

It seems Agor will start increasing the skill of the squad by training hard immediately. The noble's captain will occasionally come watch so it will be just the right time. He is certainly a captain, but showing his noisy face and darting here and there, it would be hard to do training.

"Then, I will leave the training to Agor. If anything happens let me know."

Among the sound of the horse running, I saw them off with salutes and left the training grounds.

"Hey...is that the noble captain? Will it extend to the brothel in the daytime?"

"Idiot! He'll hear you."

"Even if he heard me he doesn't have the courage to come at me."

"You haven't heard? That captain is dangerous! In the last rebellion, he's a brave warrior who cut up 20 of the Imperial guards and became a new noble!"

"On top of that I heard that he cut the Imperial guard captain in half."

"The rumor is that he has a hobby of taking the guy and skewering him while bathing in the lifeblood of his victims."

"There's also the story where he surrounds himself with a large amount of women in his mansion and does them all day."

"It seems that he haphazardly fucks women and his dick is all bloody."

"There's the story that robbers who enter his mansion are killed and he eats their intestines..."

What kind of monster have I become, but it's better than being belittled so I'll leave it alone. There is no way that all the soldiers would really believe all of it. And I don't want to spend a lot of time on meaningless things, I have things I want to do. On the way home, I stopped by the store to pick up the things I ordered.

"That is... What could it be?"

Unsurprisingly following me in leaving the training grounds is Celia, who is curiously peeking around here and there. This is for your sake but I'll keep it a secret until we reach the house.

"Carla, Melissa, do you have time?"

"Nn? Are we making a baby?"

"Yes~ It's alright"

Even so this mansion I bought is huge, I've prepared personal rooms for the household members and also rooms for servants but there is still an empty room. In that room was a small table and chair that I bought and carried there...with several books spread out.

"This is...what is it?"

"I can't read. Read it to me~"

"This is... Practicing characters?"

That's what it is. Out of all of us, the ones who can't read are only Celia and Carla. Celia is curious about not being able to read the letters, and there are also times where it will be useful in the future. Carla doesn't really care and is only focusing on making babies just like an animal, I'd like to give her some intelligence.

"That's right, Celia, Carla, you guys should also be able to read and write. I'm counting on Melissa, to be their instructor."

Melissa can not only read and write but she can also do calculations. Nonna can also read and write well but she doesn't get along well with Carla, and Celia is not good with her type either.

"If you're okay with me, I'd be happy to do it, let's work hard you two."

"Aegir-sama...thank you very much..."

"Eeeeh, so annoying."

Celia is so moved that it brought tears to her eyes, while Carla, as I thought doesn't really care.

The appearance of Celia desperately studying to somehow absorb all the knowledge brings a smile to my face, but seeing Carla's appearance who is unwilling to study and bringing snacks and lazing around I felt a sense of affinity with.

Past: In the forest

"Look, you got it wrong again."

"This stuff is so small and fiddly it's hard to remember it."

"Good grief...I understand, if you copy it without making mistakes next time I'll do something amazing to your penis."

"Something amazing?"

"Yeah, look my tongue is quite long isn't it? What do you think about this?"

""

"If you get it right 3 times in a row I'll be your slave for a day. Whenever you want, wherever you want...even humiliating things or painful things, whatever you can think of."

""

"Getting naked and being a dog all day while crawling maybe? Or perhaps tying me all spread out on the bed? This is a radish isn't it, not only that but it still has dirt on it...if you screw me while it's like that wouldn't it be doing something inhumane? Ufufu"

"I want to concentrate so please be quiet."

"Ara ara, what a cute kid~♪"

"At that time it was drilled into my head in one shot quite well, did we pretend to be sweet lovers?"

From that point the efficiency of the studying rapidly improved.

"Aegir-sama? I don't understand this part..."

"Celia, you write it like this."

"Th-thank you very much!"

Nonna doubted whether we were studying or flirting and came to check on us, which started a fight with Carla, but studying resumed after.

"Heey~ Aegir-san. It's if there is time available."

"You want to teach the kids how to write. Right?"

"Ah...yeah."

"It's after chores and heating the bath are done. I'll tell Maria that it won't be until everything is done. She's kind after all. so she may be willing to compromise a lot."

"Yeah!"

I myself don't read much but why don't we buy and collect some bookshelves. I pay no attention to Carla and Nonna's argument, and while watching the quietly copying Celia such thoughts came to mind.

1 month later

"Company squadron-Line up!!"

Metallic clanks rang out as the 180 heavy cavalry lined up in a box-like formation. The degree of difficulty in having cavalry line up is much higher than that of having infantry line up. Thus the goal is to see the speed in which you are able to do so, which will determine how fast you will be able to change formations on the battlefield and how fast you are able to move around.

My first division cavalry company is able to establish a perfect formation in no time at all. Unmistakably within the newly formed central army it is the fastest.

"Brilliant. In one month's time you are able to train them up this much."

"No, we still have a long way to go. I can reduce the time by half."

Agor is aiming for the elite standards of the Federation army. It is common sense to know that the skill of the Olga Federation Army cannot be compared to those countries in the Central Plains, and is even superior to that of the Empire.

"The training for group breakthrough is shaping up nicely. Next it would be nice if we could also train for a real-life scenario where we charge while shielding from arrows."

A heavily armed cavalry is the biggest threat to infantry. Of course, it will be the top priority to aim for archers and other long-ranged weapons, whether or not we can charge while blocking arrows will absolutely change the degree of our activities on the battlefield.

"Yes. We will practice our charge while holding up shields but..."

"Cover the tip of the arrows with cloth and shoot them. I will let the archers know. With that much armor on even if you get hit nothing too bad will happen."

"Then let's add to the training by using the paints over there to those who get hit in the head and chest."

"That's a good idea."

The central army was allotted a comparatively abundant budget. The tools used in training can be supplied quite sufficiently.

"I can't say that it is quite complete, but I'm proud that the squad is rather prepared."

"I guess so, can they already be used in battle?"

"I don't know."

I glare at Agor for giving an anti-climactic answer but he quickly resumes talking.

"Within the central army we may be excellent, but we will only know if they can be used in battle when we are actually on the battlefield. No matter how much they practice, a squad without actual experience will not amount to even half a man."

The Wings of Dawn which has gathered veteran mercenaries have broken through the Imperial Army who were proud of their highest skill level. What Agor said is reasonable, but this is not something that Erich or I could do anything about. There is no way that we would send a squad into war just because we trained them up.

"That is out of our scope. Get ready for the practice with raining arrows we mentioned earlier, I'm expecting you to continue for a while."

"Yessir!"

For the joint training I need to pass it by Erich...Lord Radhalde.

"And that's how it is, will you give us the permission?"

"Yeah, to have the cavalry get showered in arrows you have certainly thought enough about it. It's a necessary training, I'll grant the permission."

"Thank you very much. And also one more thing..."

"Actual experience huh...As expected I cannot start a war at my own discretion...It has been spreading that the central army is elite amongst those in the capital after all, so we became unable to move out to do useless bandit or monster extermination."

"For the present, do we have nothing else to do but training?"

"Yeah, the number of soldiers are certainly increasing. If we continue like this..."

All of a sudden a visitor shouted.

"Hmm, I have also thought about that."

"If it isn't Your Majesty!"

Erich was the first to start while everyone followed him in lowering their knees.

"Stand, I have no intention of interfering with your training."

"Everyone stand! Continue!"

The soldiers resumed their training with even more fervor.

"I would like to see just how brittle an army with actual experience is. The move has already been played."

"Is it fine to let them hear this in fear?"

The king confirmed that there was nobody around except for myself and Erich before opening his mouth.

"As I have declared during the coronation ceremony, in order to reinforce the army there are necessary costs which I have requested for the nobles in each territory to pay a temporary tax, but there are many nobles who are hesitant." No wonder, with a sudden increase in taxes, the nobles won't just agree and say 'yes, is that so' and accept it.

"Especially Margrave Alnode and the peripheral nobles have written a protest with signatures and sent it to me."

Margrave is a noble who is given a large amount of territory around the nation's borders, and has the same status as Marquess. Due to its nature of placement, and having a particularly large military power, along with the high status and the surrounding nobles it is often that it becomes the core.

"It is there that I will set one month as the time limit and charge three times the temporary tax, if it isn't paid then I will notify them that the iron mine located in their territory will become state property."

It is unreasonable. Not only three times increase in tax, but also the iron mine is beside the gold and silver mines and is an important interest. If that is taken out it is equivalent to confiscating their territory.

"Your Majesty...then"

An unreasonable demand from the new king, there are surrounding nobles that are their friends, and they have a peculiar military force. Thus this restricts what they can think about.

"It will be fine if they offer the tax and the mine. If they have foolish thoughts we will give the central army its actual war experience, I only have to beget a large amount of land."

The king has always wanted to diminish some of the senior nobles' power. He probably thinks that this time is a good opportunity.

"I have probably given you gentlemen a stage to work. Do not neglect your preparations."

The king leaves, Erich and I decided to move up the schedule for training for preparations of actual war.

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Southern Goldonia Margrave Alnode Territory Mansion

"What is this!? What a foolish king!"

The man tore the letter with the royal family seal attached to it and slammed the desk.

"Master, doing that to the royal seal"

"Quiet! I don't remember acknowledging such a youngster as the king. He is a foolish man who doesn't understand reason!"

The middle-aged man who was yelling was Margrave Alnode, in the southern part of Goldonia, a senior noble who owns land in the borders of Arkland.

"Is Count Roland here?"

"Such a large voice, what is wrong?"

Count Roland is a noble with territory adjacent to Margrave Alnode and the two families has had very close ties to one another for many generations. He has already passed the age of 55, but he was once a famous and very capable tactician in the royal palace.

"It's not what's wrong! I followed the Count's advice and sent the written protest with the signatures but his reply is this!"

Margrave Alnode thrusted the torn letter at Count Roland and showed him. The old count had to catch his breath at the sight of just a little of its contents.

"Ts-!? This is ... an excessively outrageous detail isn't it. I do not believe that His Majesty is serious about taking from us. Isn't it probably a threat to get us to pay the temporary

tax increase?"

Alnode regained a little of his cool but he shook his head.

"He's the guy who murdered Prince Beltorius and Duke Allens you know. He may plot to make us disappear in the same way."

It is implied that all the high-class nobles understood the earlier rebellious conflict was a plot to fight for the throne.

"Certainly, I cannot deny the possibility...but if we give an excuse on this matter as soon as we leave for the capital it may be in their calculations to round us all up...."

"Then what! Do you mean to say that we should continue to ignore it?"

"No, I have an even better plan. We will gather the troops that are held in the palm of the Margrave's hand."

Alnode has an expectedly frightened look floating on his face. Even if he is disliked, the king is the king, for a senior noble high treason is a heavy crime.

"Count...do you understand what you are saying?"

But Count Roland's expression doesn't change.

"I am not proposing that we overthrow the royal family. We will show our resolve to the king and get him to compromise. The nobles surrounding our territory have all had close relationships with us for many generations, if we can get them to help we can gather quite a number of troops."

"But, the king will not stay silent. Would he not send troops to face us?"

"The royal army numbers about 10,000 but security is placed in each region, he cannot afford to send any troops towards us. If Margrave and the surrounding nobles scrape together the farmers we can get around 5,000 to 6,000 in no time."

"Certainly...but my troops are primarily stationed around the borders. If we were to gather them the borders will become wide open."

"That is also a part of the plan. If the chaos is prolonged the King should understand that Arkland's borders would be in a dangerous state. That is why, if we can create a stalemate in the war, the King's side would break. If the King forgives us, it will not become high treason."

"The capital also has an army called the central army or something that has just been established, numbers are around 5,000."

"Margrave Alnode, think about this calmly. Such a gathering of troops cannot be decent in battle. After all they are just the King's plaything, we have the advantageous position, there is nothing to fear."

"But...alright."

Almode understood everything in his head, while thinking about the fact that if this fails everything will be lost, he made his decision.

"This time's issue, even if we break and settle with them, the royal family's surveillance will get stronger. The income of our territory, it would be fine if we just report it to the royal family but..."

The distance from the margrave's territory to the capital is far. In the places where it was hard for the surveillance to reach, illegal slave trading, and trade without tariffs is partly the reason why the Alnode family is prosperous.

The next day, Margrave Alnode sent a portion of nobles from his family as a representative to the king to protest that he had abused his authoritative power, he declared that until his advice is heard he will not be ruled by the king and he gathered troops within his territory.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Early Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight Central Army 1st division Cavalry Company

Commander

Annual Salary 80 gold

Money: 245 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Celia, Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Agor (adjutant), Christoph, Carl, Schwartz (Horse),

Sexual Partners Count: 28

CHAPTER 34 SOUTHERN SORTIE

"Southern Noble's Rebellion" "Margrave Alnode's Uprising"

Shocking news flew all over the capital in an instant, whether you were a commoner or a noble, it became a hot topic. It is no exception within the palace, in the bureaucracy the cabinet minister is comically flustered and panicking while running around.

"Then we will hold the emergency Imperial Council. The topic for discussion this time is..."

"Don't do those unnecessary things! What else is there but determining the steps to suppress the rebellion!?"

One yell from the king caused the place to fall silent.

"Normally this council is not necessary either. The rebels are rousing their troops, and we are going to suppress that. Isn't that all there is!?"

The king stood up from his seat as if the conversation was over but the ministers hung on.

"But Your Majesty, even you ask to suppress them, the Margrave has already gathered a few thousand troops. The soldiers are gathered from the border zone so the border security is in a critical situation..."

"They are not planning to overturn the king's authority. They are just baffled by Your Majesty's, um, severe directive..."

The ministers' attitudes are indecisive.

"What are you trying to say? You want me to compromise with the rebels, lowering

your heads in the hope that you will be forgiven?"

"But, at the present time our country does not have a method to suppress them, if this is prolonged there will be a gap for Arkland to be taken advantage of!"

These foolish ministers, isn't it due to your incompetency that has caused the situation in Arkland to get more severe!

"Your fears are unnecessary. It is for that reason we have the central army."

"But...something that was gathered in such a way-" "You there!"

Publicly repudiating the army that the king sponsored is taboo, there is no minister with enough courage to rock the boat so to speak.

"Let's first have the central army head towards those guys and try to suppress them. If the army is defeated, we will think of something new. This council is over! I will give the departure order myself!"

The king said nothing else and flew out.

"Oh dear, what a troublesome guy..."

"Going himself is just like the rebellion for the throne."

"Well, if his toy that he boasts about gets broken maybe he will be able to look at reality a little."

It is unthinkable to expect victory from an army that has just been established and existed for less than two months and is now being sent into enemy territory. I can only hope that they fight a decent fight and still maintain the authority and power after the battle.

The ministers breathed out a sigh and thought to themselves about the peace conditions after the battle.

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"Radhalde...I mean Erich. The first campaign is finally upon us."

"Yes. I will do my utmost to meet His Majesty's expectations."

The king spoke in a calmness without showing an ounce of passion on his expression to the ministers. The appearance of him being agitated is also all an act, we all knew what he was like in the first place.

"This time's purpose for departure is not only that of victory. We need a prompt and overwhelming victory. One that not only makes the rebels tremble in fear but also all the nobles."

"I understand."

"It was just revealed to me, but once we have finished cleaning up the inside we should prepare for Arkland getting attacked. For that reason we cannot spend time on a small rebellion like this."

"Arkland is it?"

"Crush those nobles so utterly and completely that there will be no one who would think of opposing me again."

Erich nods silently. There is no need for mercy, what we are seeking is impact and fear.

"Let's depart!!"

The army commander Erich gave the command at the front with his sword drawn. The leaders of each squad repeated the order and the central army started marching in a neat column. The troops that have expanded up to 5000 people are well-ordered and marched beautifully, the residents in the capital all stopped their work and gathered in the main street.

"Agor, don't be so nervous. Other than giving the order to depart, the captain is me. You just need to assist me with all you've got."

"Yessir! This isn't good, the weaknesses of the company keep coming to mind and causing me to worry."

"For you it's been awhile since your last experience?"

"Yeah, when I was young I participated in a tournament in the empire but I was a private that time, I have no actual experience in leading people."

"Even so it's important that you have gotten to feel the atmosphere of the battlefield. If you find a gap in the command feel free to tell me."

Agor nods and joins the other cavalry, giving out orders.

Presently, the central army has three cavalry companies, with the 180 heavy cavalry and excellent skill and my company as the main force we will not be shaken. Depending on the timing of the order it is possible that we may be able to influence the state of battle of the whole army.

Either way I am quite sleepy. Before leaving from being on standby yesterday, since the girls would be unable to see me for a while, Carla and Nonna especially, have been asking for me so I have not been able to sleep at all.

As a farewell gift I splendidly made love to the girls, when they finally they got to a dangerous state they fainted and I told Miti and Alma to wipe them down, but the kids didn't know the result of interactions between men and women.

"Onee-chan, what is this sticky stuff?"

"Th-that is...a man's love so to speak...or seed if you will..."

"What a weird smell."

"Don't do that Alma! If you sit there you will get pregnant!"

"Eh?"

As I remember such things I start to laugh. I don't directly deal with children, but I can't say that it is a good environment for children to learn.

"Aegir-sama. What's wrong?"

All of a sudden Celia is lined up beside me. The cavalry is assigned large warhorses so even when lined up beside Schwartz there is not much difference in height as before. Yesterday, she was asleep in the corner of the bed so she doesn't look sleepy.

"I tried too hard yesterday and I didn't get much sleep."

Celia's face instantly reddened.

"I-I even told you to take care of yourself yesterday...no it's because those two were seeking you out so desperately! I know we're friends and all, but losing consciousness and screaming is just like a sexual beast!"

"Don't say that. It's because I went at them too hard that they became like that, it's usually the guy who is in the wrong when you look on top of the bed."

"Uu~, and also it's about those two but recently, it seems like they haven't been using 'that medicine', are you aware?"

Celia is sharp, she is properly paying attention to our movements before and after our conducts.

"Ah, I know about it. It seems they want children so that's why, I already bought a house and thought it was fine. We have mutual understanding so don't worry."

Celia makes a complicated face and thinks about it.

"So that's why those two were like that...I would also do that if I grow up a little

more..."

"You would be fine being pregnant and waiting at home?"

"I wouldn't want that."

Schwartz, as if saying he's had enough, neighed. That voice caused the surrounding horses of the nobles to get slightly disturbed. Schwartz's size is still special even amongst the large warhorses that the 1st division cavalry has gathered. His love for women is still apparent from before and he would not let the squad touch him so Celia was taking care of him in the meantime, but now he has an exclusive female caretaker looking after him.

"Celia it's a war this time."

"Yessir! I will show you my performance."

"That would be nice..."

It would trouble me if you sought achievements and ended up dying for it.

"When you become an adult woman you will bear children. So don't die on me."

"Fue! I-It's a great privilege!"

Getting to the enemy headquarters of the rebel army of Margrave Alnode with a regular march would take 7 days. But the Margrave's territory is within a wide area so to reach the city it would take another 2 days. The geographical advantage is completely in the enemy's favor so we have to have remarkably strong vigilance. Until then let's pet Celia's ass as we comfortably head there.

7 days later Margrave Alnode territory Erich main force

"It's out of our expectations to conduct field battle right? I surely thought that it would be confined within the city."

The Margrave's army will be in a place close to the interior's entrance, spread across a small hill.

"They should want to avoid burning the city during the confusion of the war. But it is convenient for us."

From what I saw the Margrave's army is mainly infantry and has few cavalries. Capturing the city is assumed but the ones who will fight in the field will do so with an advantage.

"Quickly assemble our formation. Their position is high; their arrows will reach first so be careful. Those who have shields should go to the front."

I don't know if it's because of the results of training but they are moving while taking the orders and made the formation. It did not look like the movements of an army that has been established for just two months.

On the other hand, the Margrave's army has the same amount of numbers but is disorderly, it looks like they are clumping together like a dumpling. Seeing how we have assembled a formation and is starting to advance, they are hurriedly rearranging their ranks. But their movement is sluggish, if you look carefully their ranks are like a crooked line.

Even so camping on top of a hill is a big advantage, for the approaching infantry the falling arrows cause them to fall apart, the soldiers who failed to be block the arrows with their shields fall down. Firing arrows from the top of a mountain would also extend the range, and because the difference in height will also increase the power it will easily penetrate the leather armor that the normal infantry wear.

For a while, the allies in vanguard were being shot one-sidedly but without dropping the speed of our march and continuing to advance, the enemy is also in range of our own archer squad.

"Continuously fire, shoot ceaselessly!"

Arrows from our ally archer squad were also fired and a shootout between both armies' archers began. The arrows from the Margrave's army are pouring down spread over a wide range, whereas our ally archers match the timing of firing their arrows and their aim with each other, focusing on piercing a single area.

Different from the infantry, the archers could not protect themselves with shields so they were exposed to the attacks defenselessly. The archers of the Margrave's army who were hit by effective concentrated firing fell one by one, the counterattacking arrows are visibly decreasing.

Gathering together, the enemy archer squad fell back. They are probably hiding under the large shield in the back, if it's according to the theory then the long spear unit who has superior defense will come out now.

"Now, give the order for the first division cavalry company to charge at the center of the enemy. Maximum speed!"

The order was told immediately using hand signals.

"Captain, it's the order to charge."

Agor straightened his back and reported.

"All units form the wedge formation and charge! Follow me!"

"M-me too!"

Because breakthrough training was prioritized, the formation specialized for breaking through is the wedge formation due to its fast expansion. The distance to the enemy

is just a little, it will not be a problem if we sprint at full speed. Even amongst a company that has gathered horses that excel in speed, Schwartz shakes them off and continues to accelerate.

The allied infantry and archer squads deployed in the front quickly open up a path, slipping past that gap 200 units broke through like a hurricane.

"Look! The enemy's switching of the archers and the spear units won't make it in time. Let's breakthrough just like this, don't slow down!"

The Margrave's army vanguard consists of a mixture of the escaping archers and the long spear units which have gone to the front, but they are not forming a decent rank. In addition, the archers who were afraid of the oncoming heavy cavalry, without obeying orders, arbitrarily fired arrows which spurred on chaos. There is no way to miss this opportunity.

Sometimes sporadic arrows come flying at us but they pose no problem. The distance is 50 meters, when it became a few seconds before contact the entire squad yelled together.

Ooooooooh!!!

To the enemy army, the voice that reached them was like hearing the screams of the demons.



Southern Noble Camp

"I haven't heard of any of this!"

We shouted unanimously while pointing the spears at them. The nobles that have been conscripted from the village was only told to bring a spear, and also to feed yourself. It was the same when the king's army were advancing towards us, as long as I didn't get careless during the faceoff everything would be fine!

During the shootout with the arrows in the beginning, I was hiding under the shield but my allies were all falling over. I also borrowed a bow to use, but those who are shooting from a high place are definitely at an advantage!

The archer squad ran away, so we were ordered to set up our spears and head out. We went out in a hurry, but the archers who were running away got in the way so we couldn't set up decently! While we were doing so the enemy cavalry came running at us. Everyone wore their own rugged armor arbitrarily like noble knights and came at the place where I'm at in a straight line. Damn it! It would have been fine if you went a little to the left or right before!

Those guys in the archer squad are panicking and shooting away but there is no effect, moreover those that stop to stand to aim their arrows are getting in the way of our long spears and we cannot properly set up.

"Move faster! You're in the way!" "Don't push!" "They've already coming!!"

Those guys shouted their war cries, and the surrounding allies all got scared and prepared to run away.

Is it no good? As I thought that, there was a guy amongst those flying at us riding a large black horse cutting those in the front and moving ahead towards us. The guys who tried to block his path were trampled and crushed by his horse, making croaking noises like a frog. They died a pitiful and quick death. My comrades from the same area surrounded him with spears and tried to pierce him, but they were chopped in

half by an axe-like spear. Momos and Tyler...even though they were good guys.

"That guy's the commander! Shoot him down!"

A noble drew his sword and was going to say something but one thrust from a spear killed him. The other cavalry came one after the other like an avalanche and defeated my friends.

There's no way we can win! I threw my weapon and my heavy armor and everything away and ran as fast as I could. I don't want to die in a place like this! I have a wife and son waiting for me in the village!

Erich Headquarters

"Commander! The first division cavalry company has broken through the enemy's center completely, the enemy is crumbling!"

"The difference in skill is showing, if they can assemble their spears in a line quickly it won't go so easily."

Even so, it's amazing. In one hit, the enemy's formation is torn to pieces. Especially Aegir who is cutting down the people around him in the front, people and their parts are flying around in the air like dancing leaves. Disgusting screams rose from the scene. His fighting style is to break the enemy's heart.

"From the looks of their armor they should be farmers that were conscripted or recruited. If something like that was happening in front of their eyes, they would have no choice but to run away."

The staff officer was impressed as he said it.

"That's right. Even I would run away if something like that came out, I wouldn't want to die."

The enemy's formation was punched through by the cavalry and the center is collapsing just like a cave-in. In order to save the center, the right wing and left wing of the army change their directions.

"It's here. Infantry unit advance, crush the enemies."

"There is no longer a need for any tricks. The enemy is already preparing to flee. We can just use strength to push them out."

"That's right. Let's order the whole army to conduct a full scale attack! Let's draw the curtain on this thing."

The time the entire infantry unit starts advancing, my first division cavalry company has already broken through the enemy's formation, and coming out from the back.

"I have completely broken through the enemy! Let's change direction and charge at the enemy again!"

Celia talks excitedly about her merits in battle.

"No, We will go to the back just like this."

"Why?! Even though the enemy is exposed and in a defenseless state..."

"If we rush in again it will be a free-for-all and they won't be able to use the bows, on top of that there is also the danger of hitting each other and the infantry will not be able to move as they wished. It'll be fine if we remain here, just by having enemies on their ass will be enough of a threat for them."

Agor also nodded, it was correct as a tactic. But, it's boring to wait and do nothing.

"All troops, hit the transportation unit at the back but do it while not leaving the enemy headquarters!"

Seeing the result and before running away it wouldn't hurt to take the supplies.

The transportation unit would typically have escorts along with them when carrying goods on missions but troops of that caliber cannot stop our heavily armed cavalry. If they wanted to run away it would be without pulling the slow horse-drawn carriage, the driver and the escort troops were flung around in a festival of blood and the large amounts of foods fell into our hands.

Destroying the transportation unit, and while returning to our ranks, the enemy retreated on top of the hill. The main force of the central army should be pushing them back, to take flight or to retreat those who are unable to make a decision are those that will fall down. Let's make it easier for them to understand soon, why don't we?

"Is it about time, let's go one more time Agor. Let's settle this."

There's already a standard free-for-all going on so there won't be any arrows being fired. The allies have remaining strength and so they could send several people bouncing and flying around, but if we settle things quickly it would result in reduced damage.

"Everyone, take a horizontal position. Crush the enemies haphazardly."

The soldiers have high morale and raised their weapons and shouted, they charged in a single horizontal line.

The cavalry broke open the center, in addition to retreating while taking the entire infantry unit's attack, the Margrave's army is completely destroyed by the cavalry that charged at them from behind after having been pierced through once already. As a result of the ferocious pursuit of the entire central army, out of all 5000 of the troops over 2000 were turned into corpses and they suffered a crushing defeat.

Even the supreme commander, Margrave Alnode's eldest son, Viscount Dodoria has died and many nobles followed after. In one battle the southern noble alliance suffered a large and fatal blow.

The march of the central army does not stop. Straight ahead, towards the southern city Zaal where Margrave Alnode set up his residence, they resume their advances.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Early Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight Central Army 1st division Cavalry Company

Commander

Annual Salary 80 gold

Money: 257 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Celia, Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Agor (adjutant), Christoph, Carl, Schwartz (Horse),

Sexual Partners Count: 28

CHAPTER 35

DEMISE

"Count Roland! Where?! Where are you?!"

Raising his voice with his hair disheveled while running around in his mansion, the appearance of the male noble in the south, Margrave Alnode, was not at all dignified.

"Roland-sama has just returned to his own mansion for an emergency..."

One of the followers of a lower noble answered timidly as he watched Alnode's sudden change in appearance.

"That stupid geezer just won't die! You only ran away!!"

"Th-that baseless way of speaking! What on earth is it?"

Alnode kicks his desk away forcefully.

"Our army has been beaten by the king's army, and my son died! The troops have also been mostly killed off or ran off!How dare he! How dare he! What was it about the king's plaything, what was it about being gathered randomly! With this my house will!"

Roland was the one who urged Margrave Alnode to start the rebellion, and yet Roland has already escaped; Margrave Alnode hurled all the abuse he could think of in anger. But no matter how much he says it won't change the fact that he's the ringleader, he understood that there is no way to come up with an excuse for the royal family. It is possible to simply run away, but he has the pride of a well-known noble. There is no way that he could live by throwing everything away and living as a peddler or farmer.

The nobles that have gathered in the mansion could not hide their unrest. It is clear that the king's army is heading here after being able to break the battle. But there is no place in their own territory to run to where they can oppose the king's army. In the

end, there is no other way but to rely on the Margrave, this is a sinking ship....

In the gloomy atmosphere, the gatekeepers come running with strained voices.

"A messenger from the king's army has arrived!"

Everyone stood up, Alnode suppressed his fury and regained his calmness.

"Call him here."

"I will tell you the words from the king."

Alnode doesn't hide the discouraged expression. When negotiating with nobles of higher status it is normal to send a representative with equal standing. To send a messenger with a message in hand, means that there is no room for negotiations.

"I wish for peace."

The nobles have relieved expressions, having broken the army, not wishing for further warfare is common knowledge. It is inevitable that more or less territory and interest be forfeited at this point.

"However other than what I've said, it would not be done for free. The conditions for peace is to have Margrave Alnode as well as all nobles who joint signed to be executed! All peerage will be lifted; territory will be confiscated! Your son is held in the capital and his safety is guaranteed."

"Is there such a stupid thing?!" "This is no different from the crime of high treason!"

"Fu, fufufu...that's right...if it's this ...a messenger is good enough..."

Margrave Alnode is not a complete idiot. He understood everything now. The king intended to do this from the beginning. To make an example of the nobles who did not pay the tax and make me into an offering.

"A-Margrave Alnode...this is some kind of mistake. If the king sent a messenger to us

it means"

"It's enough, I've had enough."

Standing up unsteadily, he took a sword from the wall into his hand. Nobody knew what was going to happen and while everyone looked on dumbfounded, Alnode swung his sword down, and cut down the messenger.

"Aah!!" "What did you do!?" "Are you going mad!?"

The nobles' faces turned pale and shouted, if you cut the king's messenger, nothing you say will go through. It is the same as signing the execution order for all the nobles here and their families.

"What a foolish person, you still don't understand. The king intended to erase us from the beginning! It was from the time when we said we were unhappy with the temporary tax...Everything else after that was for the sake of getting us agitated and provoking us. After the conclusion was out, there is nothing we can do now..."

"No way! Then we should look for someone to help..." "Who would be willing to help traitors like us?"

The nobles were clamoring hysterically.

Alnode was strangely quiet. When you are unable to do anything, people cane become unexpectedly calm. And he thought of the one way to escape.

"Calm down, we still have an option. To get someone to help us who suffered a hit from the king's army that is pushing us back."

"Is there anyone who would become our ally and help us..."

"There is. In the south, it falls under the oath that we swore to the king of Arkland."

Everyone was at a loss for words, it was exactly the deed for traitors, it is the worst disgrace.

"Think about it, if we continue like this, then we can only choose death, and our house destroyed. Then even if we must cover ourselves with shame we can extend our lives and our children and grandchildren will have an opportunity to take revenge."

There is already only one way left. The choice is whether we stop or continue. Some did it for their children, some did it to live on, all the nobles were determined to continue.

"Is Viscount Bellido here?"

"I'm here."

A warrior wrapped in silver armor, age is around 30 years old, appearance is gallantly organized and he's handsome enough that one word from him can get any woman to open her crotch.

"You have been brought into my family and I will have you fulfill your duty as my child. I'm sorry but I'll have you see this to the end."

"Yes, when I took your daughter Catherine as my wife I was willing to accompany her to the depths of hell."

"I see, I will have you lead my knights. My son has already gone off...if you are able to earn some merits you will become an adopted son of the Alnode family and will succeed it as the heir."

"Oh, that would be wonderful."

"Your military feats resound in the kingdom, if it's Viscount Bellido then brushing aside the king's army would be a simple task."

Smiles returned to a few of the nobles' faces. But their pale complexion still remained.

Central Army Campsite

The central army has Zaal, the base city of Margrave Alnode, in front of them and set up their campsite. The remaining forces of the enemy are few. Their only option is to hole themselves up in the city but even that will not continue for long. It is there that a report came in.

"The messenger was cut down? That's it?"

I ask Erich if that's a big deal. Even I would cut him down if I was told something ridiculous from the enemy.

"That means that they pulled the bow against the royal family. There will be no peace negotiations and we will have to fight until the end."

"You wouldn't expect this to be something a losing army would do."

"It might have been done on impulse, perhaps he is trying to rely on Arkland."

Certainly if they have nothing afterwards they would call for help haphazardly. And the closest in terms of geography would be Arkland.

"But that is an impractical theory on top of the desk. Once night falls we will launch a full attack, show no mercy to those who hole up in the city. If we shoot flaming arrows like a mountain the city would change from a fortress into a kettle in hell."

Even if we reduce the city to scorched earth it would not change our objective for victory.

"I will have you work tomorrow as well but...there is another secret mission from the Majesty himself."

Erich and I leave the tent by ourselves and enter the forest. Celia wanted to tag along but I held her back. It seems that nobody but myself can know about it.

In the pitch black darkness, waiting for a little bit, four torches wavering in the shape of the character '人' came closer.

"That's the signal."

From the darkness shadows of people appeared. Two of them are apparently escort and brawny men, two are nobles wearing expensive looking clothes.

"Why this is Lord Radhalde, the army commander going out of his way to personally meet us, I'm sorry for the trouble."

The elder nobles respectfully lowered their heads.

"Count Roland, it is good that everything went well."

Count Roland is one of the people who sent the written protest with joint signatures, the southern noble aligned with Margrave Alnode and essentially his number 2.

"No well, Margrave Alnode isn't too proficient with tricks so it went easily...sorry I'm late to introduce. This is my son. Once the matter this time is cleaned up it was my intention for him to inherit..."

I see, from the sending of the written protest to the rebellion, everything done was a race.

"Well let's hear the course of events."

Erich urges to cease the useless small talk.

"Yes, the Alnode faction has put soldiers in the city, trying to desperately defend. In addition at this time there is no evidence that the foreign troops are there."

"Is that so, then it is as planned that their fate will end from tomorrow's attack."

"So...after crushing Alnode, have you heard from his Majesty regarding crossing our

land? There is a dangerous bridge that has been crossed over multiple times..."

The land of the crushed southern noble being turned into national property; Roland would take the leftovers. The king had said something like that, this elder as well as his Majesty is quite the tactician.

Erich didn't change his expression at all.

"It is just as you have heard from his Majesty. Then this time's tactic, the household has not been talked about right?"

The old Count stretched his hands exaggeratedly.

"That is already! In any case if there is a chance that it will leak I will without a doubt kill the Margrave. The only thing I know is about your son, I only knew about your escorts just now."

"Well that's good."

Erich and I signaled with our eyes.

I pull the Dual Crater from my back, and slash the two escorts. The escorts who let their guard down couldn't do a thing, they crumbled down while still having a shocked expression.

"What are you!?"

The next person who looks like a threat would be the younger one, he may not be reliable but he would have more power than the elder.

"Hiih! Hiiih! Why, damn it!"

The man desperately tries to pull out his sword but he forgot to remove the fastening string so he couldn't draw his sword. While making sure not to get in his way I use my sword to stab deeply into his chest, the man loses his strength.

"P-punk! Why is it like this-It's different than what we said!"

Erich draws his sword and approaches Count Roland.

"Traitors will lose their life for their betrayal. It has been something that was said a few hundred years ago."

Erich thrusts his sword into Count Roland's eye. The poor elder in that time convulsed, and would never move again for eternity.

"The cowardly Count Roland saw that he was in an unfavorable situation, he went to escape with his son but was killed by bandits at night. It was something like that."

Erich took the expensive looking things from the Count and his son and threw them deep into the woods. If by any chance the corpses get discovered it is to make it look like it was the work of bandits.

"It's pretty scary. This is what you call tactics huh."

"I don't like this either but without tactics there would be no politics."

I wipe the blood off my sword with the clothes from the pathetic corpses, and go back without saying anything.

"With you here, I'm thankful that I don't have to worry about military strength in these kinds of missions."

I'm confident that I won't lose in a death match between a few people.

"One day I may be murdered someday too huh."

"His Majesty believes that you are some kind of new wind. There will be no such thing...but if there is a chance of assassination, a squadron is necessary or else it wouldn't be possible."

We prepare for tomorrow's fight and drink alcohol, also enjoying the cool air we left

to take a walk outdoors. That was all there was.

Simultaneously with the dawn, the central army began their all-out attack on the city of Zaal.

The city Zaal is the center city in the south, where the Margrave set up his residence but with the opposing violent Arkland close to them, the commerce and business did not develop outstandingly, and its population was only 3000 so it wasn't that big.

The Margrave's soldiers fired arrows from the top of the city's walls, we threw stones to counter attack, but as soon as the archer squad fired their flaming arrows all at once, the town was engulfed in flames. They would not be able to hold on and would quickly leave the walls to retreat, the central army did not sacrifice anything important and was able to invade the city successfully.

"We did not have our turn in this siege warfare. Should we be quiet in the back so as to not get in the way?"

Of course attacks against a wall, in a narrow street with houses extending along the inner city, the cavalry cannot do much. Different from the capital, there is not much space for the cavalry to line up neatly in the main road or the plaza, Agor suggests that we split into smaller squadrons, and each help the neighboring squads by providing back-up.

"Aegir-sama, I have returned."

Celia who went out to scout has returned.

"There are sporadic resistance in each place, but there are no large squads. They all seem like clean-up fights."

"...Isn't it strange? Although they have taken a hit in the last fight this is their headquarters. 1000 or 2000 troops should be here though."

Agor twists his neck. But I see the answer.

"They're escaping aren't they, I don't know how much of a reserve army the Margrave

has but normally he would have at least a few thousand. Due to the defeat of their rebellion, the recruited farmers and mercenaries have definitely run away."

To get on a sinking ship means that he has no more room to breathe. Agor who was in the Federation's army may not know, but to the mercenaries and farmers the first thing they care about is their rewards, in a situation where they are sure to lose they will absolutely run away.

"The soldiers who came out from the city walls earlier have no intention of resisting."

"I see, then inversely if those soldiers who are continuing to resist now are still here..."

"Those who have sworn their absolute allegiance to the Margrave, or those who have no place to run. Those who have resolved to die are tough though."

Whether my intuition correct or not, the squad that has advanced to the lord's mansion has reported that they have ran off.

"Agor, we won't be able to do anything decent anyways. Why don't we check up on the enemy's last squad?"

"The captain is a curious fellow isn't he...I'll go along with you."

"What's wrong you inferior dogs!? Is this the end!?"

The man who was raising his voice in victory was surrounded by heavily armed knights lined up, the corpses of the soldiers of the central army rolled around. The one with a bitter face is Bruno, formerly Knight Bruno Renster is the supreme commander of the infantry.

"Bruno, what happened?"

"When I tried to invade the lord's mansion he suddenly appeared, this is pretty tough."

"My name is Cecil Bellido! Those of you want my head as a trophy, come fight me!"

A man who looks like a commander shouted loudly. It seems he has a lot of confidence. The cavalry that have challenged him to a duel earlier have all been instantly cut down.

"Is he strong?"

"Viscount Bellido is number 1 in the kingdom, and is famous man as a knight who competed twice. The troops under his command are most likely Margrave Alnode's personal knights, he's the Margrave's adopted son and son-in-law after all."

Having a hero lead an elite group of knights and protecting the mansion's gates, this is problematic.

"Should I shoot an arrow?"

My thoughts coincide with Agor and Bruno. If you think about it normally you would not want to duel and lose your subordinates meaninglessly. Unfortunately, we are above normal soldiers, more than wanting to protect a knight's honor we want to win comfortably.

Raining arrows from the bow gun squad's attacks caused the knights and their horses to fall down one by one.

"Cowards! What do you take a knight's pride to be!?"

Didn't you say that we were inferior dogs earlier, being so naive as to line up in front of the gate you guys get a failing grade in terms of being a warmonger. There are not many knights who could move satisfactorily but Viscount Bellido has good fortune and has not been hit with an arrow.

"Now that it has come to this, I propose a duel with your hero! Now Step forward!"

Me and Bruno look at each other and laugh spontaneously. A fight that has been settled and asking for a duel, this guy is definitely not fit to be in the army. Bruno looks like he wants to shoot him, he gave orders to the bow gun squad, but Agor stepped forward.

"He is not fit to be in the army but, he wasn't hesitant to be stabbed by the raining arrows. A fitting warrior should be given a fitting end..."

"Are you going to accept the challenge?"

"Yessir!"

Agor is strong but looking at that guy simply he looks to be pretty good too. Honestly speaking he is several times stronger than Agor. Losing a skilled adjutant here would not be good. I may also not be fit to be in the army.

"I will go, is it alright Bruno?"

"Hey hey...are you serious?..."

It's been awhile since I've had a duel. I know it's a foolish idea but I don't care.

"My name is Aegir Hardlett, I will read you your last rites."

I got off Schwartz and went forward. Bellido smiled with joy, he may have thought that arrows would come flying at him from the bottom of his heart.

"What a waste for this man to be placed amongst the trash! Now come!"

It wasn't a charge, both of us got on our horses and a jousting match has started. His spear was quite an ornament and he had his trophies unnecessarily attached to his extravagant spear, but it had weight and it moved pretty sharply.

Receiving my attack, he was skilled in turning and counter attacking quickly and he the name of number one in the kingdom was not just for show.

But I have no intention of losing. I am done checking his skill, I'll hit him with full force with my spear.

One hit, two hits, three hits, his posture broke down and the fourth attack finally caused him to fall off his horse.

"Ugh! ...It is not settled yet!"

He got up quickly and pointed his spear at me. I also got off Schwartz and drew my spear, I took a posture for thrusting.

We slowly closed the distance, when he entered my range I unleashed a strong thrust. He predicted that his armor would break, and predicts that I would aim at his neck so he protects that area but he's wrong. I aim at his center, I thrust at the hardest part of the armor protecting his chest. Of course, I could not penetrate it, but with a super heavy-weighted weapon, one strike is enough to blow him away.

He rolled on the ground, he was about to get up but I put my blade through his throat. Blood sprayed out and indicated the end of the fight.

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"Raise your voices!"
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Bruno took the lead and took a portion of the large squad that was the support and a portion of my squad also shouted their war cries. The knights that have lost their commander threw their weapons away and surrendered, when we were cheering in victory from the lord's mansion, the enemies scattered around the city also stopped their resistance and the base of the rebelling nobles, the city of Zaal has fallen completely.

[&]quot;0000000-!"

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight Central Army 1st division Cavalry Company

Commander

Annual Salary 80 gold

Money: 257 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Agor (adjutant), Christoph, Carl, Schwartz (Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 28

CHAPTER 36 MOTHER

Following Viscount Bellido's death, the knights surrendered as well as all the enemies inside the city, and the battle ended. The cavalry company which is under Agor's command split up inside the city and kept a watchful eye to maintain order while Celia and I along with the skilled Carl and a few other subordinates entered into Margrave Alnode's mansion.

There have been reports that there are looting and raping of women and children starting inside the city by a portion of the soldiers, so for the purpose of maintaining order, Captain Erich and Bruno are running around. Margrave Alnode no longer has any place left to run. Even with just us we don't have to worry thinking about him running away.

"Hiiih!" "By all means, please have mercy..."

The servants in the mansion are bowing down towards me. There was no hostility in their eyes, just a feeling of fear. The exhausted nobles are gathered together in the banquet hall located on the premises.

"Who is Alnode-dono?"

I step in the middle of all of them who are still in their armor and helmets and stare at everyone. I had no intention to intimidate them uselessly but I'm not a person who shows off respect.

"...a person who doesn't introduce himself is really an inferior guy."

"I'm Knight Aegir Hardlett. Are you Alnode-dono?"

The nobles who conspired in the rebellion have had their status stripped by his Majesty already. It is not necessary to show respect for nobles like you.

"That's right, I did not expect such an ending to happen..."

"Then, for committing the crime of treason against the royal family I will restrain you. Also, I will do the same to those who have signed their names."

"I refuse!" "Die!"

Several nobles pull out their swords and came at me, but Celia and Carl who were alert instantly cut them down. Those who rarely use a sword and move childishly would not be able to defeat those veterans of battle. One noble slipped through and closes in on me, but there is no need to draw a sword. Like a piece of art, I pull the guard of the thin sword and grab his throat.

"Gah! Guh! Ooh!"

I crush his throat with a squeeze and the sounds from crushing can be heard, the chubby noble loses strength and collapses.

"Is there anyone else? It would save me a lot of time and be convenient for me."

Everyone drops their sword to the floor and bows down.

"Foolish ones, what have you accomplished with this ugly resistance."

Alnode mutters with no strength.

"That helps a lot. I was told to bring only you alive."

"To be hung in front of everyone?"

"Well that, you will have to hear from his Majesty. Take him away!"

The nobles line up in a single file, like prisoners...they are prisoners but they are being taken away.

"What will happen to my family?! What about my family?!"

One of the nobles shouted unsightly.

"More than us commoners, you soldiers should know better what the sentence for high treason is."

For the crime of high treason, other than the perpetrator, the direct family and his wife would be executed. Other connected families and blood relatives are branded with a mark of disgrace, they will no longer be able to work or marry. To a noble, it is the death of the entire family and is the worst sentence. That is the crime of high treason. It is depressing to be near a person who has experienced despair. The soldiers were ordered to investigate the premises if there were any left lurking around, and left the area. The only one to follow me is Celia.

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"My lady! Such a terrible thing!"

"This is the only thing I have left! Please!"
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I heard a voice in a suitable place from the servant's room and kick the door open.

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"Hiih!" "Ugh!!"
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Inside, there are female nobles and female servants, and also a baby wrapped in a blanket. The female nobles became objects for taking away.

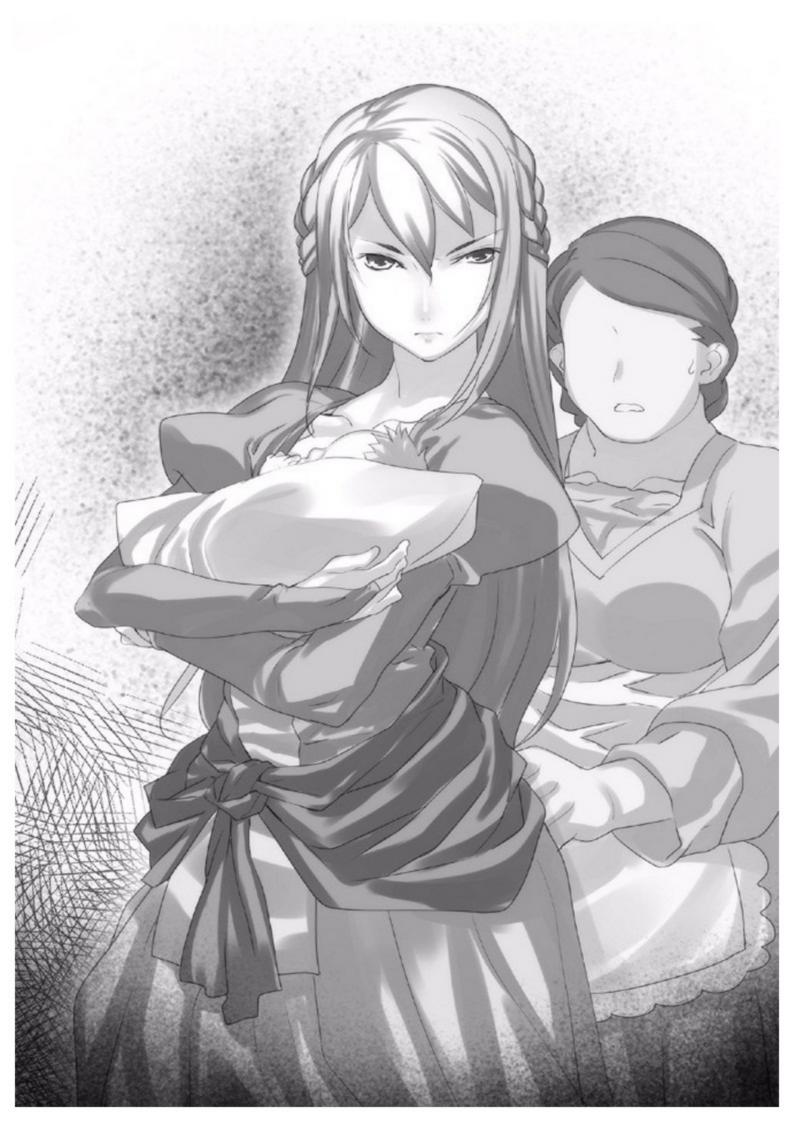
"Young lady, could you tell me your name?"

"I, well, that is.."

"Could you tell me your name!?"

The female saw Celia put her hand on her sword and gave in to introduce herself.

"I'm Cecil Bellido's wife, Catherine Bellido..."



I see, I have heard from Erich yesterday about the names and relations of the nobles but I was tired so I don't remember much. It's a name that I've heard somewhere before.

"Margrave Alnode's second daughter. Also, Viscount Bellido...the wife of the knight Aegir-sama killed."

It's helpful that Celia remembers. In other words, this baby is Viscount Bellido's kid.

"This child is...the servant's child!"

Catherine pushes the child to the middle-aged servant. No, no, that wouldn't be possible. She desperately appeals but the servant looks troubled. If she gets involved her life would be in danger, I can't feel that she is loyal enough to give up her life.

"Servant, answer! Is this really your child?"

Celia purposefully asked in a demanding tone. From my perspective she looks cute trying to act tough, but for the servant she probably looks like the grim reaper. The middle-aged woman screamed and begged, she shook her head so much it looked as if it would tear off.

"No...no! That's wrong! This child is the lady's child!"

"No way..."

The servant ran away from this place.

"Please tell me your name."

Catherine mutters while hugging and protecting the child.

"Aegir Hardlett."

"Wha-!!"

Catherine's hand touched her mouth and her eyes opened wide. Maybe she has heard of the name of the man who killed her husband. She directed her eyes full of hatred towards me...and knelt.

"Lord Hardlett, please have mercy on this child alone...she's still a child who is breastfeeding. To shoulder the sin of her grandfather is too much..."

To lower her head to her husband's enemy and beg for mercy, her shoulders are trembling with humiliation. But even if you tell me, there's nothing I can do.

"Please raise your head. There is no meaning even if you do something like that."

She refused those words with tears flowing while hugging her child, and groped the back of her waist. She pulled a short sword from her waist and Celia responds in turn with her own sword, but I hold her back and shake my head. She can't possibly think to cut me with a short sword that has a blade the size of a finger, maybe she pulled it out to take me out since she was going to be executed anyway. Now that I look at her, she is quite the beauty even with her face wet mixed with tears and despair. It would be a waste to have her die along with her kid.

"She's not a noble nor will she have any status, even so do you want your kid to live?"

Catherine raised her head with enough energy to make a sound.

"Of course! Is there any happiness greater than that?"

"And you yourself would have a grim fate waiting for you. Do you have the determination to lose everything?"

"As long as this child lives I will bear with anything!"

The mother is strong, why don't I try an interesting little trick. It looks like there might be a happy reward. When I open the door, the servant from earlier stood in front of the room. There is no way that she ran away because she hated Catherine. She looks worried lying on the ground while raising her head, but when she saw what I was carrying on my shoulder she screamed and cried.

"Aaaaaah—!! My lady! It's too much!"

Carrying Catherine on my shoulder, her upper body was wrapped in cloth; bright red blood was soaking through. Her feet that was hanging without power and had blood on it, it's enough to make her think that she's already dead. Celia appeared hugging the baby in one hand.

"She resisted when I tried to take the baby, it's nothing that concerns you. Return to the room and be good."

"Ah...Catherine-sama...please forgive me..."

I was able to fool her unexpectedly. The servant cried and covered herself, other than her there was no people in the hall so I tried to rub the ass of the person on my shoulder.

"...!"

Strength entered into her drooping legs. The cloth wrapping the woman was covered in blood that Celia wiped from the nobles that was cut earlier. There is blood from her legs that I feel slightly sorry for since I lightly injured Catherine's thigh, however without the blood we would not be able to deceive the soldiers.

I'll have you endure a bit longer for that 'grim fate'.

Deceiving the soldiers patrolling the mansion in the same way, I brought the baby directly along with me to Erich and got on the horse. On the way, a butler from the mansion accompanying the soldier wanted to confirm the corpses' identities, we panicked when the cloth was removed but Catherine skillfully acted in a way that showed her half-opened dead eyes. The butler let out Catherine's name in a bitter voice, and hoped that she would get a proper burial.

Celia hugs the baby with no expression and passes through but I, who has lots of scouting experience, understand. My face was one that was trying to suppress laughter. The temperature of Catherine on my shoulder, who felt it as well, also

increased. It was a time of crisis but were you aroused?

In addition to the turmoil of battle in the city, there was also some looting; burning houses and destroyed household items and tools are scattered around here and there.

"Celia, have Catherine change in a house with no people. Get her hair and face covered with ash and dirt, make her clothes a plain colored one with cut hems and make her look like a prostitute."

"What is with that last request...?"

"I don't have time to explain. When you're done take her to the headquarters."

Celia looks at me with some doubts but does so reluctantly, she dragged Catherine who was wrapped in cloth into a destroyed house. Well, for the baby I have to be bold and go from the front or it won't work. If I could use the same method as I did with Catherine it would be easy, but I can't expect a baby to act dead. If the baby cries it would be all for nothing.

"Lord Hardlett, have you finished apprehending all the rebel nobles?"

I brought back the baby to the headquarters where Erich has set up inside the city.

"Because they were gathered we caught the big ones. We cut down several of the ones that were resisting though. Now, we are investigating in the mansion so there may be more of them added."

"I don't mind. His Majesty has also instructed us that as long as Alnode is alive the rest of them don't matter."

"Then shall I call back the company troops? It's not good for the soldiers to be scattered in the city after the battle."

It goes without saying that it's because of the looting and the raping. No matter how much we discipline them doing just that will not make it disappear completely. Indeed, having a mercenary group as the nucleus for the central army, it can be considered

that discipline was quite lacking. Erich's face warped.

"That's right, I forbade it beforehand but it certainly is difficult for there to be none. Earlier when I pushed through a house I killed a soldier who was screwing a woman on the spot."

"It's a mercenary's destiny isn't it. The only way is to give them harsh treatment to change them."

For mercenaries, after a victory it's common for looting and raping women to be a part of the reward.

"Even as it is, the other nobles also give them harsh treatment after all, we must crush anything that they can attack us with... by the way.."

It seems he forgot something.

"What is the baby you're holding in your right hand? If you picked her up you have to kill her as well."

That's right, he forgot about the baby. The sight of looting while holding the baby in one hand would be a ridiculous scene.

"It seems this child is Alnode's second daughter, Catherine's child."

"His grandchild huh..."

Erich makes a bitter face. The child would be executed since that is the sentence for high treason. But there aren't many people who would want a child dead.

"I also think that having the child die is a pity, will you let me return to the capital and speak with his Majesty?"

"Yeah, I also don't want to think his Majesty is a demon. It may be possible that he will recognize it as an exception."

"Then you don't mind if I take this child directly?"

"The baby will not be able to run away, do as you want... by the way, what happened to the mother?"

"She died."

"...Is that so?"

Erich didn't ask anything else. I feel slightly guilty deceiving him, but next time I'll bring some expensive alcohol to help him forget about it. Catherine, who Celia dirtied up quite well, was sitting in the tent assigned to me. Her clothes were a plain grass green color but the part above her knees to her legs stuck out, and I was able to see the valley between her breasts. But the thing that she was most concerned about was her hair that was cut to shoulder-length. The cut seemed rough; it was probably done randomly with a sword.

"No matter where and how I look you are a prostitute injured from the chaotic warfare."

When I returned, Catherine energetically hugged the baby.

"Kuh-!"

Catherine bites her lip feeling humiliated.

"Aegir-sama, so what do you intend to do with this woman?"

"Catherine – that's right her name is Torii where she was a prostitute in the city but was burned during the chaos, I picked her up to comfort her from the battlegrounds. How is that?"

I certainly wouldn't want it to seem like I kidnapped her.

"Something like flirting with the man who killed my husband..."

"This woman! What's with that mouth, saying something like that to Aegir-sama who specifically saved your life! Should I kill her right now along with her child?"

Recently, Celia is getting extreme. I guess it's because she originally had a strong-willed and merciless personality. Even more so that she has gotten used to war and gotten more courageous from that. Due to Celia's harsh words, Catherine hugs her baby to protect her.

"Celia, be quiet for a bit."

"But! For Aegir-sama to go through such dangerous paths for this woman's sake.."

"I did not wish for my own life but as long as you save the child's life!"

The one who decided to save Catherine as well was me, reason being she was pretty. There shouldn't be any other reason needed.

"Then would you introduce yourself as Catherine here? You would be immediately captured in the capital and hung."

"If I must receive further humiliation so be it!"

"Then there is no other choice. I will say it clearly; I intend to sleep with you."

"Wha-!"

"Haah...I thought so."

Catherine becomes speechless while Celia sighs.

"My husband... you killed Cecil, and now you want to rape me as well?!"

"I will not force you. I'll have you consent for me to use your body."

"If I don't listen will you injure the child? You demon...it's a deed below that of demons."

I won't do that. I have something else in mind for the child, but before I could say something Catherine continues to talk on and on.

"Fine. Do as you like, since right now I am a pathetic prostitute that is depending on you!"

Catherine continues to misunderstand my intentions; taking off her own clothes she climbs on the bed.



"Go ahead and try your best to enjoy yourself with your shabby thing."

She closed her eyes and turned her face away. It is a straightforward attitude but when a man who has been excited from battle sees a naked woman his lust boils up. Celia took the baby and stepped out of the tent with an extremely displeased face. Catherine felt worried about leaving the baby with Celia but she couldn't do anything about it, and gently handed him off.

"My husband was a very wonderful gentleman, so I am not used to being with a lowlife. If I end up vomiting I pray you forgive me."

She is persistently raining abuse on me as I remove her clothes. This is to show some sort of resistance at the very least.

"Spread your legs."

"Cecil as a man was a wonderful person. At night, he was also quite sturdy yet kind, he made me climax countless times."

She obediently spreads her legs but continues to praise her dead husband. I try to relax Catherine's hole with a finger, but it wouldn't get wet at all, and the finger wouldn't enter. Thus I use my mouth and tongue to caress her, spreading the saliva inside. Once I started licking her mound, she started giving off a woman-like scent.

"It's improper to say, but my husband's tool was very large. You may not be able to get erect properly and make love to me with your small tool, but I will do as much as I can to act for you, so please pardon me."

She continued to be sarcastic, but I don't think she has to worry about that. I pulled off my clothes and thrust my member that has been storing up lust after the battle, in front of Catherine's face.

"Even now I can clearly remember the time that my husband made love to me...whwhat is that!! It's monstrous!"

We are both already naked. I cover Catherine with my body, while stroking her modest

breasts I adjust the position of my cock. Catherine is dirty with ash, but I was also coming straight from battle and covered with the smell of blood and sweat so we're both even in that sense. The dumbfounded Catherine stared at my cock as it is firmly fit into her pussy, all I need to do is to put some strength into it.

"It doesn't mean it's good if it is only big! Probably the only skill you have is treating women roughly and making them suffer, right!?"

"That's not how it is. You got wet pretty easily so it will go in pretty smoothly."

She does not want me to make love to her. It would be fine to do the minimum amount.

"Non-nonsense...Hyaan! It-it hurts...Nooo"

The sounds of the flesh being pressed can be heard as my thing was sinking into her pussy.

It seems that the size of her husband that she is so proud of was nothing like this. For the time being, let's push and see how deep I can go.

"Hm? This is quite..."

There are many creases on the walls of Catherine's flesh, as I push and pull, the rubbing feels good. She is a slender woman, but she has given birth to a child so it seems I don't have to worry about my size.

"Aah...My stomach...My stomach is..."

I enjoy the feeling of the pleats of flesh rubbing me and as I move my hips back and forth she lets out a feeble voice. When I glance at her stomach during the time I thrust back and forth, I can see her stomach bulging, I can recognize the shape of my dick.

"This is amazing. The feeling of the inside is also nice, you're not just a woman with good looks are you?"

"Fuun! A vulgar man will at best lust only for the body...Auuh-!"

When she didn't get wet in the beginning I thought that it might be her natural disposition but it isn't like that now. Once I rub her insides, it instantly becomes a flood.

"Haha, it's flowing all the way out."

"Don't say it, low-life! Stop, don't poke the back!"

I see, it seems her weak point is here. I raise her hips slightly in the missionary position, and like knocking, I poke her in the deepest part.

"Noo! Ah Ah, nnnaaahhh—!!"

"Hm? Seriously....already?"

Catherine's hips shake violently as she squirts on top of my dick. Slightly, only thrusting for a few minutes made her cum. I didn't even get especially intense or anything...

"Ah....aaah...."

Catherine having climaxed is slow to recover. She has stopped with her cursing already.

"Ack! Giih-!"

"Hm!? Tch...I can't huh."

I thought I would take the chance to kiss her, but she bit my lip. It can't be helped, I'll enjoy her for a while and try it again after. I lift Catherine up and sit cross-legged, placing her on top of me. In the sitting position, her own weight will place her at the weak point immediately...I can thrust in the deepest. She already realizes my intention and turns her face away, but I match the way she turns so no matter what our gazes will meet.

"Place your hands on my shoulders."

Catherine whilst facing me in the sitting position places her hands on my shoulder, she leaves it to me to thrust up like this. In this position I can't move too intensely but it is perfect for thoroughly enjoying her pussy. I was going to slowly and carefully fix my hips and attack, but again after only a few minutes, she started to convulse.

"Aaaaaah-!!"

My stomach got hit with hot splashes. Once again I was sprayed with liquid.

"...why...why am I getting turned on! Why does it feel so good!!"

She shouts frustratingly at her own body. I think that a woman who gets turned on easily can enjoy life. It's not that I don't understand how unforgivable it is to be embraced by and to climax by the man who killed your husband, but it is better to make yourself happy rather than the man who is no longer alive.

And then inside of me a little of the dark mischievous spirit starts to grow. I wonder what would happen if I thoroughly attack this woman who gets turned on easily. And there is no reason not to try it.

"Catherine, I'm going to be rough now."

"Don't call my name. It's fine if you tease me however you want."

I hold her thigh and turn it up. It's a position that I can use my hips to thrust with all my strength. I take the position and move fiercely, hitting the deepest part as if wanting it to cave in. I fix her thighs tightly so she can't get away. The place where we are joined is making wet noises and flesh slapping sounds. Of course I am also getting large stimulation, but so that I don't accidentally release I clench my teeth, and shout deeply to distract myself.

"Uooooh!!"

"Hiiih!!! Hyaaaa!! Aaaaaaah!! ———-!!!!!"

Her screams are ten times that of mine, at the end it was not a voice but a strange sound that I heard. There were intermittent sprays from her crotch that hit me, her face was warped with pleasure, and her tongue is protruding out. There was a slight wet feeling from her breast and as my gaze lowered I saw that there was breast milk slightly flowing from her nipples. I guess it's natural for it to come out when she's in the middle of nursing the baby, but it caused my cock to strangely get aroused and get harder and larger than before.

"00000h...."

At first she would pull back and push my chest with her slim hand, but now she had her hands placed on my shoulder and wanted me to caress her breasts, lastly she turned her back. I reached climax all of a sudden, the second I thought it was getting bad, my seed flew out. The second my cock started pulsing Catherine trembles tremendously, her abdomen started to expand. The hand that was used to reject me was now stroking my hips, while in the middle of ejaculating, as if to thank me.

"Nn...."

While it was still firing she drew my mouth to her lips and gave a light peck. She did not lose consciousness but she did not bite me. She lightly traced my lips with her tongue and slipped it into my mouth.

"Nn-" "Nmu-"

Our lips overlap and the tongue enters. Catherine is no longer resisting and entangles her tongue with mine. While listening to the sounds of our kisses and the sounds of ejaculation, as we climbed to the climax she and I enjoy the lingering feelings. Before I knew it, both of Catherine's hands has overlapped and were gripping mine.

"Do you know other men besides your husband?"

During the sleep after the climax, she is regretting having accepted me, and is using my arm as a pillow.

"Don't say such stupid things. I was faithful until you raped me."

How scandalous. I don't remember doing something like that. But the answer has come out.

"Your husband wasn't skilled. It was simply the fact that your body gets turned on easily."

"It can't be possible!"

Catherine bellows, but whether she was aware of it or not she hides her uneasy face. With such a lewd body if I do somewhat unreasonable things it would be alright. I push her from behind and penetrate her.

"Haven't you already let out enough!? Stop it please! Stop...Don't make me feel good!!"

After that, I came about 3 times while the number of times Catherine came couldn't be counted on both her hands and feet. In the end she continued to speak words of denial but her actions did not match at all. She's saying 'Stop' while shaking her hips. She's saying 'Enough' while kissing me repeatedly. She's saying 'Help me, don't fuck me' while both her feet are around my waist and coaxing my sperm. With a face that looks like she's melting, no one would believe that she is being screwed by the enemy of her husband.

And above all, the women I have in my house have persecuted me several times more than this and I have thoroughly brought them to climax regardless, Catherine kept her consciousness till the end. Nobody could tell who the sexually talented person was.

"Celia, it's okay now."

"Yes, excuse me."

Celia wrinkles her face at the offensive smell when she entered the tent, but she quickly recovered her expression. Catherine lost the strength in her hips, and crawled to take back her child, sitting in the corner or the room.

"What about at least wiping down your body, my seed will stick to the baby."

Catherine hurriedly wipes the scattered seed with a cloth, and sobs. It seems she wants to make it seem like she wasn't so indecent earlier.

"It's a message from the commander. He says that the aftermath will be dealt with by Bruno and the infantry under his command. The other troops will return to the capital tomorrow morning. Get ready."

Well, returning to the capital for the sake of the child of the woman who let me have fun, I have to negotiate with the king too. There are 10 days for me to regain my spirit. I will take the reward in advance so I can enjoy it to the fullest.

Until we return to the capital I embraced Catherine every day, and each time she resisted but gave in and reached climax happily.

— Catherine POV —

I want to die. I have never thought of something like this in all my life. My father has been kind to me and the other family members have done well too. The marriage with Cecil was decided by both sides' parents and I haven't seen him until the day of the ceremony, but I remember blushing when I saw his handsome face in the ceremony. I received plenty of a woman's joy from the first evening, eventually getting pregnant, and a life without inconveniences continued.

But the happiness that I thought would last forever was shattered in an instant. For some reason or another when I thought my father was gathering all the nobles and soldiers the kingdom's army advanced towards us. When I heard of my brother's death in battle I cried for a brief moment, the king's army pushed through to the city, my beloved husband bravely departed for battle, and died not too long later.

I heard from a flustered friend of my father's that my father has committed the crime of high treason. From there I can't remember what happened earlier very clearly. This child...for the sake of protecting Rose, I begged with my head to the ground towards the enemy of my husband and the man he spoke to.

I was brought into the man's tent, and using Rose's life as a shield he sought for my body. There's no way I could refuse. It's because my life and Rose's life were in that man's hands.

At the very least while badmouthing his thing and talking about my husband I could get by being embraced by him but it didn't go as I wished. The man's genitals were much larger than that of my husband's, the shape was also fiendish and hard like steel. He put that overly huge thing in me as if trying to tear me apart, the thing that my husband engraved in me was all gouged out. Finally he ejaculated so much seed that my womb inflated and you can no longer smell anything but that man's stench.

It would have been nice if I suffered from the pain. Getting raped, hurt and even getting my body torn apart I have decided to bear with it for Rose's sake after all. But I was wrong, it felt unbelievably good.

The man said I had a lewd body, but it was because I was embraced by my husband and climaxed that I felt shameful. There is no way that could be! There is no way that I was getting turned on from being embraced by my husband's enemy and turned my face away, but my body betrayed my heart. The man with his excited muscles, using rough movements, and his massive meat stick that seemed like it did not belong to a human, he took my body captive.

Once he started to attack me for real I leaked out moans, and accepted his kiss. Eventually I stuck to the man's neck, my hands wrapped around his back, and in the end I remember my entire body clung to the man while I rocked my hips. From the feeling of climax the man blew his seed in me, and I pleaded for his seed to get me pregnant.

Moaning while against the chest of the man who killed my husband as I am brought to climax, I shake my hips as if demanding to get pregnant. I wonder if there is such a slovenly and insane woman.

I am a lewd woman just like the man said. For the ten days before the capital, the man sought my body every day. I resisted each time, but once my switch got flipped my body refused to listen to me, and my vagina opened up immediately. I also performed

fellatio which I haven't even done for my husband, and while sucking on the breast milk made for my beloved child, the man made my womb accept all of his lust. Moreover he never once raped me by force. That made things unnecessarily cruel and depressing.

I must admit it. My body is falling in love with him. Right now I am desperately holding onto my hatred as fuel, but if he continues to tame my body like this my heart will eventually fall.

Originally, I would take a knife to my neck and cut myself to death, but if I die now Rose's fate will also be sealed. I must stay alive at all costs. And once that child is safe I will end my life, if possible I will never say I get along with that man. I pray that this will happen before my everything belongs to that man.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight Central Army 1st division Cavalry Company

Commander

Annual Salary 80 gold

Money: 257 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armour, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Catherine, Rose

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Agor (adjutant), Christoph (small-fry), Carl, Schwartz

(Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 29

CHAPTER 37 THE KING'S MERCY

Capital Goldonia

"Lord Radhalde, Lord Hardlett, this time is also honestly troublesome. This place isn't official, so you don't have to be so stiff."

After the ceremony of our triumphant return and the central army returned to the garrison, everything returned to peaceful times and conditions as previously. Afterwards, Erich and I were beckoned by the king to his 'personal meal time' and joined him together at the table. With the king's position, it is impossible for half-nobles with lower standings to hold an official seat.

"Hearing of Alnode's defeat, not only did those in the southern portion, but all the nobles who have been holding back in giving the temporary tax instantly sent it all at once."

The king threw out a list of an enormous amount of tax. Originally, it is something shown only to the treasurer. The king may be drunk with his victory alcohol.

"In the end they're just opportunistic cowards, as soon as you show some strength they become like this."

Suddenly stopping his laughter, he turned towards the servant and waved his hand. It seems that is the signal to leave their positions, they leave the room together and the three of us are the only ones remaining.

"I have heard that Count Roland has abandoned Alnode."

"It seems that while going through the forest, they were attacked by bandits and his son along with the rest of them have gone missing...they shouldn't be alive."

"I see, then that's good."

It seems the king is still in a good mood regarding the issue with the assassination.

"To reward your loyalty with further status, I will be continuing to rely on you both as nobles of Goldonia. But until this becomes an official notification, speak of this to no one else After all, this place is nothing more than where I have my evening meal."

"I am grateful. " "Afterwards, also be loyal..."

Finally, I can see the hereditary noble status. It seems Nonna would jump for joy but I won't let her buy a new dress.

"Normally I would also grant you territory, but the only remaining land is the southern land that was confiscated...I am not so heartless as to throw you into that place."

For the nobles that did not conspire in the rebellion, to have the person who killed their long time neighbor become a resident, their hearts would never settle down. Instead of a reward, it would be a penance for managing land.

"It's nothing, we will eventually be able to obtain decent land. Just wait until then."

Even though the conversation is over the king never called the servants to return, he used his own hand to pour alcohol in his glass. It is rare for the king to show such a good mood on his face. If I don't speak out now I doubt I will have a chance later on.

"Your Majesty, I actually have something to consult with you."

Erich makes a difficult face. He was hoping that I would speak up when he was not there, but that is not the case.

"What is it? Speak."

"It is about the treatment of the captured rebellion nobles, but are you going to judge it as high treason?"

After the king shows a blank face, he laughs.

"Hahaha! What are you saying now; there is nothing easier to understand than high treason. There is no one of your equal when it comes to the work on the battlefield, but you are ignorant about acting, you should study it well. Even those that live in the slums know about something like this."

"I beg your pardon. But does crime of high treason for direct descendants include to killing even an infant...?"

"Yes that's right."

"Actually, I have the daughter of Catherine, Margrave Alnode's second daughter, who I have captured in Zaal. "

The air in the place stops. Erich stops eating.

"The father, Viscount Bellido, was killed by me in a duel and the mother, Catherine, was also captured and after the resistance, killed. Thus, to lay hands on the daughter, who is still a breastfed child, I believe it is an evil thing to do."

The king showed his anger in the beginning but after hearing my excuse, he has gone into thinking.

"I see...it is said that a country does not stand on strictness alone, I am also believed by the people to be a stern king too."

"She is still a baby who understands nothing. Even if you let her go, she will not become a source of trouble in the future."

Without delay, Erich comes out with support.

"But, to break the precedent for high treason it may cause unnecessary misunderstanding for the others."

"I don't know much about the noble society, but citizens will definitely support his Majesty for helping a child."

Having a debate here would only make things look worse. In the end, we can only expect the king to have some mercy.

"The laws made more than 100 years ago have not bound me...very well, I will spare the life of the baby. However, I will not waver on the eradication of everyone besides the baby. I will not recognize her daughter in becoming a noble in the future, nor will I recognize her marrying with a noble, she will have to live simply as a commoner."

Alright, that's perfect. But if Catherine's identity gets found out I might also be finished.

"Actually, I am also slightly troubled. Do you know that for the crime of high treason, it extends to the associated families and married families and they are branded with disgrace?"

"Yes, I am aware."

"Alnode is the central figure of the southern nobles. There are many houses that have been married into his family. In the center, there are also important positions held by the names of senior nobles."

The nobles, who have jumped up in status to that of the Margrave's standing through marriage, must be trembling on the abundant territory they are in right now.

"If I brand all of them with disgrace it will not end up in only rebellion but it would split the country in two and there will be a civil war. Thus, together with the acquittal of the child, it may be better to acquit the nobles who have severed their ties with the rebels' family."

"It may also be good to charge a fee together with the acquittal."

"A good suggestion. Lord Radhalde you may have the talent for political affairs."

My goal has already been reached so I have no further need to express my opinion. I want to hurry up and get back home and taste Catherine's body. In just 10 days her

body has become familiar with me, with a single kiss she will no longer resist. Also, I can gain the feeling of corruption in stealing a person's wife who has a kid.

"Well, in regards to our earlier conversation, before long it will be officially released. Let's end it here for today."

We gave a great bow and left the palace.

"Whenever I'm with you I get cold sweat."

Erich's tone changes. Going back to the days when we were mercenaries to when we received status and was now calling me as lord. Were you that nervous about the topic with the child?

"I worry that you will do something outrageous one day."

If I say that I am hiding Catherine, you may well faint.

"So that's how it is. It won't appear on the table until the official proclamation is out, but you don't have to worry about your life any longer."

For now, I brought Catherine and Rose to my house. I said to the squad that she was a prostitute that was chased out by the flames of war so if she becomes one of my woman, there wouldn't be anyone who would suspect anything. They seem to think that I'm a womanizer and I would do any and all things if I see a woman that I like.

I tell Catherine about receiving the king's leniency as she sits on the sofa.

"Is that so ...?"

"However, naturally, we cannot continue your family name so you cannot come back as a noble. You will live as a commoner."

Catherine hangs her head and nods.

"A little more." "Until safety is guaranteed..."

She mutters and grumbles.

"When is the proclamation?"

"It's one of his Majesty's thoughts but it should be in two to three days."

"Three more days...in that case...then somehow."

"Well, the sun has gone down, shall we go?"

I pick Catherine up and head towards the bedroom. Her nipples are erect to the point that they can be distinctly seen even under her clothes, she is already enveloped in anticipation for intercourse. I also get excited to the point that my cock is erect and pushing against my pants. I won't get bored so easily with a lewd woman who gets disheveled as soon as she gets pulled into bed.



— Catherine POV —

I am carried by this man's arms and lifted into the bedroom. I don't even have to say it but after this, I will be thoroughly violated. For today, will he thrust deep into my womb? Or will he prop me on top and have me shake my hips? If possible I would like to lick his large cock. It feels satisfying using my mouth to get him off and make him spray his seed...

Wait a minute, I shake my head and come to my senses. Why do I have to service him accordingly? This is bad, even my heart is already about to fall for him. I have to be strong or else...

"Ah!"

""

I came across a woman with outrageously huge breasts. This man is loosely surrounded by five women. No, the sex beast-like man is certainly raping the servants' children too. There is also a little boy but I have heard from my friend that there are men who also play with young boys' asses.

I was lifted by the man and I close my eyes. it is unpleasant to have the jealousy of the mistresses directed towards me.

"Are you going to hold her again...?"

But her gaze of condemnation is directed at the man. Well, in that case, I think it's natural to be sarcastic....Even my father and my brother was often surrounded by women, I have seen many cases where the women fight amongst each other. It would have been better to hit the women who got in your way rather than going against your owner. It doesn't matter; my fate will be sealed in three more days. I stopped thinking about it.

— Catherine POV END —

Nonna's eyes are painful. It was the request when I made a riot to find out her background when I felt such harsh stares towards me. Maria and Melissa are also only giving me cold looks; this is all because of Catherine's misunderstanding and Celia not saying enough. When I returned to the capital, I had to prepare for the ceremony celebrating my triumphant return so I left Celia to bring Catherine to the house first. Seeing how another woman was brought in, everyone questioned Catherine.

"Excuse me, but how did you get acquainted with Aegir-sama?"

"That man...killed my husband, and used my child as blackmail to rape me!"

The women pulled their faces back.

"Please treat me and Rose with pity and kindly leave us alone. I don't feel that I am

equal to any of you since I can't refuse anything from that man..."

Ending it there, Catherine sobbed by the wall while hugging her child. Naturally, everyone was surprised and asked Celia what had happened but her answer seems to be like this.

"That woman is the rebellion culprit's daughter and the husband was as well, Aegirsama killed the husband, and her father was hung to death in the capital."

"Originally, that woman should have been executed as well but she was saved. He was probably excited during battle and desired a woman."

"I don't know too much about the child, but using the body as a condition to plead for the Majesty's leniency."

The third one is especially bad. Celia doesn't know too much about the sparing of a life and such things, so the explanation is somewhat careless, so doesn't it make me seem like a villain who continued to rape the mother desperately trying to protect her child?

In addition while Catherine was crying in the corner of the room, she was reminiscing and telling stories about the memories of her husband and her child so all the girls other than Carla completely misunderstood. Only Carla thought 'Isn't it natural for a pair of males to fight and kill over the woman that they like?' so she didn't mind.

Enduring three out of six people who gave me the cold shoulder a few days passed, finally the king made his declaration directly to all the people in the country in the plaza.

"I am declaring here that the rebellion in the southern region has been completely resolved. The unfortunate circumstances this occasion were all invited by the powerful soon-to-be deceased Margrave Alnode and those involved with him."

The reactions of the nobles were divided into those with a serious expression and those with an even more serious expression. There are also people who have some sort of connection to Alnode.

"I will answer this foul betrayal with the sentence of high treason. I will confiscate all their status and their territorial assets, and their direct family descendants will all be executed."

There was a mysterious stage that was enshrined in the plaza, with many ropes hanging from it and being urged, the prisoners were brought on top. At the front, Alnode could be seen but he is wearing rags, his dirty appearance was nothing like his face from before.

"Let the execution begin!"

Men, women, elderly, one by one an unpleasant noise resounded. Even for me this scene was unpleasant so I turned my eyes away to look at the nearby beautiful lady's ass and breasts. Screams can be heard from the commoners and commotion started. When the stage and the corpses were cleaned up the screaming calmed down, but regardless of commoner or noble, the eyes that looked up at the king were dyed with fear.

"The evil has been put to death! Everyone would be afraid of me being a merciless king. However even I would not blame high treason on a person's child and will not take an innocent life."

Several children gathered under the king. Their age was similar to that of Rose's age and about five of them were there.

"These children are relatives of those who are blamed for high treason! But it is not my intention to punish children who do not understand the reason of things. I will not commit the foolishness of being bound by the ancient laws of taking lives uselessly."

"I will reduce the sins of these children, and release them as innocent."

"Benevolent King! Hooray!" "His Majesty Alexandro is the true king!" "Let the king who loves his people live forever!"

Voices praised the king, and cheers and applause rose from among the people. I felt like I saw the first guy who started shouting head into Erich's tent. I also think I saw

Erich bribing him with money, but let's pretend I didn't see anything. While the commoners are excited at the children's dramatic acquittal, the king informs them of the real issue.

"Doing the same with these children, the rebels and the blood-related family I believe that they don't have the will to conspire to rebel. Therefore I will cut ties with that family, and as a proof of loyalty will pay a certain tax, and without branding them with disgrace I will no longer doubt their loyalty."

One of the nobles nearby breathed a sigh of great relief and sat down on the spot. If you are stamped with disgrace, the path to career success and marriage will be severed. It is equal to a slow death for nobles.

After that the king's speech continued, the central army was reinforced further and several armies corps were established and he declared that those who earned merits in battle were awarded with status and rewards, and thus ending it there. But for the nobles, filling the hole opened up in the position by Alnode's death and fighting to find a successor is more important than evading the brand of disgrace and working out how to pay the tax. They advised each other, and left the plaza while restraining each other.

I have to follow up on Catherine's matter too.

"Is the proclamation on schedule?"

"Yeah, you don't have to worry for Rose's life."

I hand Rose over to Catherine. Usually, she would snatch her away and never have her leave her side, but today she left her child on the soft sofa and turned towards me.

"Then...please prepare yourself!"

Catherine grabbed the fruit knife on the desk and swung it down towards me. Everyone screams, Celia pulls the knife hidden in her waist but she won't make it in time. The knife is stabbed into my chest; my clothes start to get stained with blood.

"My husband's enemy! My father's enemy! There! How's that!"

She is desperately stabbing with the knife and vomiting her grudges. But having been stabbed with the knife I will not fall over, and of course I won't die. With Catherine's feebleness and the small knife, she is not able to pierce through the clothes and my muscles to bring me to death.

But it would hurt if I leave it, and above all Celia will not let her stab me repeatedly so I push her shoulder lightly and thrust her away. Even so Catherine was trying to be strong and flipped over while rolling on the floor.

"...Impossible, isn't it. Aah...I knew it."

She switched the knife and pointed it towards her own neck.

"Rose, forgive your foolish mother. I will watch over your growth in the underworld."

Melissa didn't want the child to see the end of her mother so she covered Rose, the other women were frozen due to the situation. Celia did not pay attention to Catherine and ran towards me. And so, blood was spilled.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Knight Central Army 1st division Cavalry Company

Commander

Annual Salary 80 gold

Money: 257 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Catherine, Rose

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Agor (adjutant), Christoph (small-fry), Carl, Schwartz

(Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 29

CHAPTER 38

THOSE WHO LEAVE AND THOSE WHO COME

The summer sun shines intensely, walking only a slight distance got my sweat running down my entire body. The children around me are playing and running around in the heat, without wiping the sweat dripping like a waterfall. Dorothea's orphanage has poor living conditions as usual, but it was full of vigor.

"Then, I'm counting on you to take care of this child."

"Yes, of course I will care of her dearly."

"Originally, I would have her grow up at my place but I have a bit of a situation. I can't leave her with me."

My place is the home for the servants, at Dorothea's orphanage I hand Rose to over to Dorothea directly.

"It's the child from the king's recent proclamation right? Leave it to me. I will make her into a respectable adult."

I'll take precautions not to let her never grow up at Erich's place too. If I brought her up then it would invite unwanted misunderstanding from the king, it wouldn't be a good result for me or Rose to say the least so I had no choice but to give her up. Besides, if we live together I would probably remind you to carry my child by the time you're an adult. Regrettable.

If I leave it to other commoners they may mistake her as a slave and sell her, and there is the possibility that she might fall prey to sexual desire. For me who doesn't have a wide circle of friends, in the end this is the place that I can trust the most.

"Don't hold back with food or clothes."

I hand Dorothea about 10 gold pieces.

"I don't differentiate from the other children. Is it fine if I use this money for everyone's sake?"

"Of course."

For everyone's portion, I take out another 10 gold but Dorothea rejects it.

"This is an orphanage. It is enough just to be able to live, storing wealth will invite misfortune."

If the orphanage has money there is no guarantee that misguided people won't scheme to steal it. Poor living conditions may be inconvenient, but it may also be an effective method for crime prevention.

"If you are going to use the money, can I ask Lord Hardlett for help in repairing the wall over there? It will be dangerous if it collapses."

If it's only that much it would not be a problem. Let's arrange for it immediately.

"I have also gratefully accepted your charity...would you like to stay and eat with the children?"

"No, even if I'm there the kids would only be nervous. Other than that, there's one more thing I want to tell you."

I pull the woman that was hiding behind me.

"Could I also ask you to take care of this woman, Torii?"

Standing behind me is Catherine with shortened hair.

"Ara...but we are an orphanage."

"Torii has no place to return to and she's a pathetic person, and so she thinks of this kid as if it were her own child. She is also lactating so it's fine if you let her take care

of the baby."

There wouldn't be such a convenient story. I didn't think that it would be believed but Catherine just stood there without saying anything. Dorothea's face gently loosens.

"Ara ara, so should I let her take care of the children? From what I see you are as pretty as a noble lady but taking care of children is tough job. I will need to teach her quite strictly then!"

Dorothea has understood everything. However she never asked me about anything.

"Thanks...I'm counting on you."

Catherine breastfeeds Rose while she's crying. Rose looks happy while drinking from her breasts and is spoiled by her mother.

Last Night

When Catherine was about to pierce her own throat, I grabbed the knife. It was the same that time with Nonna too, do noble daughters have a habit of wanting to die or something? Blood sprayed out, but the small fruit knife was different from the knife at that time so I understood the pain.

Taking the knife, and wiping my blood from her face, Catherine reached her limit and as if someone cut her string, she lost consciousness. We all leaked a sigh of relief.

"Let's kill her."

While she was treating my wound, Celia says coldly.

"It would be dangerous even letting her live, there is no merit so saving someone who pointed a blade at Aegir-sama."

Using this time, I understood most of the explanations from everybody. I want to think

that I cleared the misunderstanding that I was a cruel rapist.

"She even has a baby, that's not good!"

Melissa unusually raised her voice to object.

"The child will grow by herself. It was the same for me...and if you kill this woman, Melissa-san would be able to become the mother?"

"Ts-!! This!!"

Melissa unintentionally raised her hand to strike her cheek but Celia dodges easily. Celia who has been trained on the battlefield will not get hit by a woman's palm. So in return, I will drop my fist in her place.

"Agu-!"

"You said too much, go be in agony for a while. I have decided to let Catherine live. I was thinking of entrusting these two to Dorothea's place."

"At the orphanage...?"

I already told them that they can't grow up in my place. Melissa looked at me with sad eyes, but it would be alright if it was Dorothea's place.

"On top of that, I received a reward from his Majesty so I have enough to spare and portion an amount to support her. I'll make sure she has enough to eat."

"If you didn't buy that expensive dress we would have had more to spare."

Carla took the opportunity to attack Nonna, when I glared at her she shied away.

"Besides, her mother would be close by. With that, she would be happy enough."

Everyone, with the exception of Maria, will not be able to see their mother again. Just by having a mother...the atmosphere calmed down. Celia recovered from the pain after

being convinced. Her watery eyes are cute.

"I understand her story, but this woman – leaving her like this is not good. I won't kill her, but she must be punished for injuring Aegir-sama."

It's something to think about, but I don't mind letting her off. But two women responded to the word 'punish'.

"There is a good punishment for her. Right Nonna?"

"That's right. That might be good."

Nonna and Carla carry the unconscious Catherine excitedly. They got along well for once. Maria sighs and it seems she is preparing towels and hot water. Melissa seems to be watching over Rose.

"...hm, I am...What is...Rose! Where is that child!?"

Catherine bounced up from the bed when she woke up to look for her child.

"Melissa is looking after her. It's alright, she loves children so she's doing it properly."

Catherine continues to stare at me.

"Why didn't you let me die!?"

"It's a waste to let a beautiful woman die."

"Nonsense! If you continue to humiliate me death-" "Even if you can live together with your child?"

Her expression hardened.

"That child will grow cut off from the noble family. I have an acquaintance nearby with an orphanage, and will entrust you there."

"Something like an orphanage! How cruel-your promise was different!!"

Depending on the person who runs the orphanage it could vary from a supplier for child slaves or a hell-like brothel where perverts visit. Even so, it might be better that the child who is destined to die gets to live.

"The place I know is nothing like the place you said. It's a place that truly thinks about the children."

"...you expect me to believe you?"

"I will take you there tomorrow, you will confirm with your own eyes."

You wouldn't know unless you actually see it.

"Also, have you thought about the bad things that would happen to your child if you kill me?"

"That is! I thought that if the proclamation was issued there would be no more obstacles...!"

"You think that the king would look after the future of the children he saved? Nobody would care even if they got sold."

"Uuu...."

As I thought, after that fight there may have been some confusion.

"It has already been done, I have no intention to hold a grudge. It was supposed to be my work anyways."

"I will give up on my husband as a casualty of war.My hatred will not disappear, but I am grateful that you helped Rose."

"I also ask that you help out at that orphanage. They will surely accept you, as Torii, a commoner."

Catherine looked up with watery eyes. She is as I thought a considerable beauty, more so when she is crying than when she is smiling.

"So from now on I can live together with that child...?"

I nod silently, and pet Catherine's head. Then to check whether she has calmed down or not, I raised her head up.

"So why is it that I am naked? And you're also naked too."

Catherine is rolling on the bed entirely naked, I am sitting on the bed also entirely naked, my dick is already hard and stuck against my abdomen, already prepared for battle. Catherine hides her breasts and crotch even though it was already too late.

It was then that footsteps could be heard and the women gathered.

"It's punishment. I will have you accept the consequence for injuring Aegir-sama. I hope you can walk tomorrow."

Celia flips Catherine over, who was lying face down, and grabs her right hand.

"I'm sorry~ but it was a fact that you hurt Aegir-san."

Maria looked apologetic but grabbed her left hand.

"I think it'll be extremely painful but well, it's punishment for hurting my man."

Carla grabs her right foot.

"The intense pain will change into pleasure soon after."

Nonna grabs her left foot. Only you would think that...

"Wh-what!? I wouldn't resist even if you didn't do something like this. Why is everyone doing this!"

I approach Catherine from behind, who was being held down and spread apart by the girls, and get ready to attack her with my finger. Whether she knows or not, she is struggling but with her four limbs being held down by the other girls, a weak lady won't be able to do anything.

"Th-that place is!? You demon! Monster! Devil! Sex beast! Horse! Brute! Pervert!"

While getting hit by her abuse an evil smile appears on my face...I touch my dick to her asshole. Carla and Nonna who are grabbing her legs made sure not to miss it and widened their eyes in anticipation. They are getting along quite well today.

"Here I go..."

"If it hurts, make sure you scream. It will help a little."

"It's fine to bite the sheets too."

The two who have experience with the punishment gave advice while smiling wickedly. It has totally become the situation where the villain and his mistresses are gang raping.

"Guh-...It's pretty tight...Be careful, it'll bounce."

I break through the asshole while it is continuing to resist, I grab her waist forcefully and push myself in. The entrance was able to withstand for a little but it finally gave in, and allowed the invasion of the thick tip.

"Uwaaaaa!!"

Catherine screams and flaps her arms and legs. Maria looked as if she was about to be flung off, so I pulled my hips back and thrusted one more time.

"Gyaaa!!"

This time, I mercilessly thrust instantly up to the roof of her vagina. Catherine screamed for a while after, while raising her butt her body fell over.



Her asshole swallowed my thing and squeezed tight almost tearing me and closing up the entrance, but it wasn't something done to pleasure me, it was a movement that was instinctively trying to push me out.

"It's creaking."

"When you entered it said 'Meri'."

"Having an unaccustomed as shole that is able to let Aegir's huge cock in up to the root, this girl is pretty amazing."

"Carla-san...please choose your words more carefully."

"What did you say?"

"That is, uhm..."

Carla and Nonna are saying meaningless things while looking at the place where we are connected. Catherine is already exhausted, so while she is still screaming there is no need to hold her down anymore.

"Aegir also shouldn't move too roughly or won't you break the girl? If it continues to leak in the future, she wouldn't be able to live."

"I think so too but..."

While I'm moving my waist the pleasure was concentrated in my dick. The asshole that was tightly squeezing me and rejecting me was now coiling around me. Even if it was the asshole, the liquid spilling from the intestines are slippery and feels good.

"This is irresistible. That's good!"

Unconsciously, my hips move faster.

"Is she suffering?"

I will at least ask Celia and Maria who can see her face.

"No, she's sticking out her tongue and is enjoying herself."

"It looks like she feels really good...It truly went in her ass right?"

Celia and Maria were bewildered by the difference from the torture-like tragedy of Carla's and Nonna's punishment.

"Doing something so selfish! -Aoou...nnaaah! I won't get happy with-! Aahn♪"

"That's enough, let your hands go."

Catherine's restraints were removed and while we were still connected I stood, I rampaged in her asshole. I am also reaching my limit.

"Screwing my ass is something a brute would doooo!! Hurry and stop~! Stop...don't stop!!"

"Wow, she lost it."

Violating her ass while standing, Catherine sprays her liquid everywhere. She is quite a loose woman, and simple lovemaking will get her to squirt. She's a woman who ruined the bed we were using. And she is genuinely getting off on this...

"Ooooooh! Don't look, everyone don't look at meee!!"

Further squirting. Moreover, this time it doesn't stop. It is jetting out just as if she was urinating, it wouldn't stop. After attacking her intensely, she sprayed as if she would get dehydrated. An unexpected strike, Celia and Maria couldn't escape in time and got wet with the liquid and got enraged.

"I'm cumming too! I'll go intensely."

"Do as...you like..then!!"

Catherine puts her hand on my thigh while she was standing and further stuck out her hips. I pull her arms back and lift her waist while screwing her asshole deeply and intensely.

"Hey..." "I hope her intestines will be safe..."

I pull out until the tip can be seen and thrust until it reaches the root and make such intense movements while the other girls are at a loss for words. The only sound that can be heard are my deep grunts and Catherine's pleasure-filled voice.

"It feels good! My ass! Is feeling this good!"

"Catherine, you're doing well! Oouu!"

Lastly, with a sharp sound I stop my movements, and fire my semen into her bottomless hole. Feeling my ejaculation, Catherine maintained her impossible position and turned to face me while sticking out her tongue. When I kissed her she happily coils her tongue with mine, after urging me to ejaculate a large amount, the entrance of her ass was clenching and closing. Once I stopped, I twisted her nipples lightly and breast milk came out, Celia got even wetter.

"Nnnooh....nooooooh...."

When the ejaculation ended and while Catherine was letting out a pathetic voice, I pull out my dick that was deeply thrusted into her ass, a squelching sound was made, and my seed spilled from her ass. It seems like a large load was let out, it was like she was excreting semen. Normally once we were done with our deed the girls would gather around my dick, but as expected no one is brave enough to use their mouth to crawl over my cock when it was just in a girl's ass they were not so intimate with.

"...Hey, you are going to continue screwing me anyway right? Why don't you...do as you like."

While she is still excreting my seed, Catherine looked at me and stuck her ass towards me, and using her own hands spread open her asshole and her vagina. So you're saying that either one is fine. I once again regained my strength and stuck my dick in her ass.

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At the same time – The girls' surprise

"Hey....hey Nonna? She isn't bleeding is she."

"That's true. It was even more amazing than the time with us."

"Didn't she take him in all the way to the root of his cock? We couldn't go that far" "Yeah...it was completely buried up to the root."

"Did it not hurt? It looked like she was fine."

"Even though we let go of our hands, she didn't struggle...her face was melting."

"Hey Nonna...did it feel good for you during the punishment?"

"No way! It hurt so much that I thought I was going to die. Well I liked the pain though...never mind."

"I felt satisfied being controlled by Aegir but my body could only feel pain."

"That girl, it was clear that it felt good for her."

"That voice, it's the same voice we make when we make love normally, isn't it? She also squirted too."

"Well, it only looks like a beast howling to me. Ah-it seems Aegir-sama has poured it in."

"A woman can cum from her ass huh...she even stuck out her tongue."

Their voices came out at the same time.

" "This woman, is ridiculously lewd?" "

Dawn breaks, and I head over to Dorothea's place with Catherine who is hugging Rose.

"It was a short while but thank you for taking care of me."

Catherine carefully lowers her head to Maria and Melissa. I guess she was aware that she was imposing herself on us. By the way, Celia was not looking at her at all, she turned her face away. The girl bathed herself in her own juices, breast milk and following that, the sperm that spilled from her ass. More than her aiming it though, it just flew out precisely.

"Hey Nonna....she was tortured until dawn and she's walking normally now."

"It's not possible...even for me I couldn't walk properly for one week."

It seems that the two of them decided that Torii, formerly Catherine, will be nicknamed Succubus Lady.

"I became a Baronet."

I say it like it didn't take long but it's the truth. I was called to the palace today, somehow in front of the king from the cabinet minister

"Aegir Hardlett will be promoted to Baronet."

After he said that I was given a list. Strangely, in the catalog there were many that were not given territory but in exchange were given status and rewards and things like that. For me as well, I would rather be given cash than territory as it is easier to understand. Even if I was given something like territory I probably might throw it away randomly to some guy.

Rather, it was the talk after that from Erich about the reinforcement of the central army that took longer. Initially, the central army achieved about 10,000 troops, and it

is getting even further reinforcements. Normally, it would be natural for me to command a cavalry battalion now, but there are especially few heavy cavalry so it was necessary to invest somewhat and spread them out into each squad as breakthrough personnel. It is not possible to operate all at once with over 600 units.

"It is my intention to make the first division cavalry company you have been commanding as the main force and mixing three freshly-formed infantry companies to form the battalion."

The military strength exceeds 800. Including the transportation squad and the reconnaissance squad it will probably get close to 1000.

"Because it is a powerful battalion, I am seriously counting on you."

The responsibility is significant but Agor will also be there. It will work out somehow.

"And since you have also become Baronet, it is about time to create your own escort squad, what do you think?"

"Does a soldier need a personal escort squad?"

"No, that's not it. You cannot move the army for your own private purposes right? If you have an escort squad as long, as you don't break the law you can use them as you like."

"I never thought about that."

"You are leaving the women in your house defenseless? You can expect them to fulfill their role whether as house guards, escorts for when you go out, and you can take them to battle and have them be your personal bodyguards."

I don't need bodyguards for myself but I certainly want escorts for the girls. But, it won't be good unless they are people I trust. Having them eaten by the escorts would be putting the cart before the horse.

"With strength like yours I don't think you need to rush but wasn't this time's reward

quite the amount? It's just that you could think about hiring if you have money to spare."

My mission in the army is as usual, and after talking about a bunch of things like training and parades I was able to leave.

I thought about it while I looked at the list the king gave me.

Reward 1000 gold
Baronet pension 80 gold/year
Army salary 60 gold/year

In regards to the escort squad it would be fine as long as they are people I can trust. Either way, without territory to generate income I cannot hire a large number. I must avoid rushing and inviting a wolf into my house.

"Wow~There's so much money~"

"It's amazing."

"You became even more amazing didn't you?~"

Carla, Melissa, Maria were pleased easily knowing that I received money and became more impressed.

"Wonderful! Baronet will allow succession! With this our future is-!"

"Congratulations on being promoted to battalion commander. I'm pleased that Aegirsama's strength is being appreciated greatly."

The two of them were seriously happy, Celia more so, with the fact that my military standing went up, than Nonna, who was happy about my improvement of noble status.

"A Baronet family must get the suitable clothes to..."

When Nonna wanted to go shopping everyone pulled her arms back.

"You're going to wastefully buy something expensive again! Don't do anything unnecessary! "

"It's not good to overspend~"

"It hurts, it hurts, I understand so please stop! Wait, who was the one who put their finger in a weird place! It must be Carla you pervert!"

In the end, we did not buy anything new this time. It can't be helped that money will be saved, but there is nothing to spend it on. I'll spend luxuriously on food and let Miti and the other servants enjoy a bellyful of delicious food. And the one who put their finger in a weird place was me, when you are all jostling and I see a pile of women I couldn't hold back, so forgive me.

"Congratulations."

"...lations."

Miti and Alma who Maria brought along also came to celebrate. The two are finally able to get used to living in the house, Miti talks to me and the other girls quite often. In the beginning Alma, who had no interest in talking to anyone besides Miti and Kroll, has been seen talking to Maria and Melissa.

As expected, she still gets nervous when talking to me, but it's not like before where she freezes up. I'll pat both of their heads. The small Alma gets tangled at my feet and wavers but it doesn't seem like she dislikes it. When I say that dinner is a luxurious beef stew and chicken barbeque the two of them hug me and get excited.

"Aegir-sama, visitors have come. They don't look familiar, what should I do?"

Alma instantly hides behind Miti. Celia glances at the two and waits for my reactions.

"Hm, I don't have any plans but what are they like?"

"A young man, his name is Leopolt Fugenberg. He says that he wants to speak directly with Aegir-sama...the servants didn't go so I dealt with it, but shall I send them away?"

"Hiiih!"

Miti looks down, Alma is afraid. In the past, when Alma was sent to tell Celia my message, 'Speak properly! I can't understand you!' was shouted so since then she hasn't approached her.

By the way, after Miti was also scolded by Nonna, I saw that she was clapping and fluffing the cushion in the empty room. Since then, Miti would smile on the surface at Nonna, but once she passed her she would stick her tongue out. Each person has their own compatibility I guess.

"No, please let me through. I can't create obstacles for those important names."

Also there is nothing to do today. I return Miti and the rest of them to where Maria is, I take out Melissa's underwear and have her change into erotic clothes, Carla hides in her own room. Nonna said that Carla was the shameful part of the Hardlett family.

"Well, it would be nice if he has something interesting to say."

"My name is Leopolt Fugenberg."

"I'm Aegir Hardlett."

"It's an honour to meet you, Baronet Aegir."

It was this morning that I was appointed, but he knows about me.



"Information travels fast...Fugenberg-dono."

"No, I just found out. Congratulations on your promotion."

What is he playing at, what is he trying to say.

"Did you come here to make a fool of me?"

"That is rude, I have no ulterior motives."

I should also pay close attention to him.

His age is a little over 20, not much difference with me. His build isn't that huge, but his body has been trained, and most of all his eyes are sharp. He seems smart but I get the feeling that this isn't some ordinary plan.

"So what did you come here for, Fugenberg-dono?"

"I want you to hire me."

He speaks boldly while sticking out his chest.

There have been many servants and employees who have asked to be hired. They were all untrustworthy people so I refused them, but there have also been guys who aimed for the girls inside and girls trying to seduce me. Celia kicked and threw them out.

But there was no guy who was as full of confidence as this guy.

"I know absolutely nothing about you though."

I don't need to hold back.

"Yes. Then shall I introduce myself. I was a knight who worked for a certain southern noble, but my Lord participated in the southern rebellion."

The man speaks without feeling ashamed.

"Oh, so your master's house got crushed?"

"Yes. My master was taken and I was handed over to the royal army."

This guy is either an unbelievably big deal or a fatal idiot. There aren't many people who would talk about betraying their former master in front of the place they want to be hired. Moreover he was not a tiny bit shy.

"Is that because of your loyalty to the king?"

"No, it is for the sake of my survival."

"Is that why you left your master to die?"

"That fight, it was obvious that the side of the rebelling nobles had little chance of winning. I am not a fool who cannot read the situation and would depart together with them to the nether."

Normally, here is where I would beat him and throw him out and no one would make a fuss about it. But I want to listen to this guy's story. I want to ask why such an arrogant man would come to me.

"I understand the circumstances. So why do you want me to hire you?"

"You yourself are an incomparable warrior but not so as a commander. You also have many subordinates and troops to command, and it appears you do not have a person superior in military tactics or strategies, thus I thought that I would use you to attain an important status. I want to climb to an even higher place after all."

He implicitly called me an idiot, but let's just ignore it as something arrogant that he said. But his behavior is somewhat strange. Saying something as rude as that, I will without hesitation point it out.

"Haven't you said things that contradict yourself? As you said in the beginning, I am a Baronet yet only a battalion commander. There are plenty of people who are above me, so wouldn't it be better to use them to reach the summit?"

"If I was able to attain status immediately, I would head to the palace if I could lead an army, but they probably wouldn't entertain me."

Of course they wouldn't. To have someone who betrayed them ask for status to be given, it wouldn't be strange if they killed you and tossed you out.

"There are no other people you could go to so you came to me?"

"No, I haven't met anyone else besides you."

"Why is that?"

It's becoming interesting. Please don't say that you have fell in love with me or something.

"There are four reasons."

"First, as I have mentioned earlier, you are not proficient at commanding large amounts of troops or scheming up tactics, and there are none amongst your troops who can do so, thus there is room for me to enter. Second, you who are a new noble have no heirs to succeed you nor do you have ties to any relatives. There is possibility for a newcomer like me to get an important status. Third, you have done great military deeds so the king remembers you well, it is also good that you can read and go around places. If my master can succeed faster, I will also be raised. Last, it is something that I realized during our talk, you are not satisfied right now. I don't know what you are aiming for, but I think you are aiming for a position even higher than I am."

I kept my expressionless face. I feel like I understand the reason I felt so uneasy about this man. I don't know how much this guy knows about me and it's creepy, but I can't help it. But I thought it would be interesting.

"Honestly speaking, if I were to choose between Commander Radhalde and you, I feel like I chose the right one. There aren't many people who have a burning spirit like you do. You won't be able to move up in the world if you don't use those people who aim

for the top."

The things this man says is quite right, almost scarily so. Agor and I have been fighting while leading a small amount of soldiers, but when we were told that from now on we had to lead a large crowd of soldiers, we had our doubts. I haven't thought about military tactics either. The servants are orphans, the mansion's guard is a girl I picked up, and my successor is a joke. Above all, even for my ambition to become king to be perceived...I don't think the reason are the girls though.

"I understand your reasons. I also feel the height of your abilities. But there is still an important part remaining."

"What would that be?"

The man asks me in return but I knew that I would be asked; I will remain calm.

"It's whether you deserve my trust after you betrayed your own master."

However skilled you may be it is meaningless if I can't trust you. Rather it would be harmful.

"As long as your ambition continues, and as long as you can be used and deserve to be my master I will swear my allegiance."

In other words, if I am incompetent or if I plan to abandon him, he will betray me. This kind of relationship isn't that bad either. Not being grounded on personal trust, but a mutual relationship for the sake of aiming for the top. It's important that I learn to master how to use these kinds of people too. If I can't use this guy then it goes to show you what kind of man I am.

"Fine with me. I will hire you. If I judge that you are lacking in ability, I will immediately kick you out. Will that be fine?"

"Of course it is. I will meet your expectations."

"Then from now on...should I call you Fugenberg?"

"Leopolt is fine, Lord Hardlett."

Don't come over to this side.

"Is there a building to stay?"

"No. If possible I would like you to stay on the premises."

I have not trusted you, but I don't think that this guy would lay hands on the girls, or steal money and run away.

"Then I will give you your space. Food will be made too, so eat as much as you like."

Different from the children servants, there is no need to place him close by. I do not mind putting the tables together either.

"Until I know how much you can do I will leave you to deal with my followers. The pay will be 1 gold per month, if you do well I will reward you separately. Is that fine with you?"

"Yes. It is adequate."

It sounds like he is evaluating me. It seems there are no issues with the first conditions. He must be confident that he will be able to display his abilities soon.

"I have another person who takes care of me so would you allow them to be in the same room as me?"

It was a luxurious thing to do while he was in the middle of job-searching but he brought Celia and I as he walked. After getting permission, the person who was waiting outside appeared and looked to be a 12 or 13 year old girl. What she was wearing was crude but it wasn't dirty. The girl covered her head with Leopolt's side and it seems like she was blushing while clinging to him.

""

"Her name is Nina. ...Lord Hardlett, what do you think?"

I carry the luggage and gave permission; the donkey that she brought with her was also placed in the stable.

My evaluation of Leopolt was as follows: cool-headed, bold, a strategist, confident. Lastly, I added my suspicion that he has a preference for young girls.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd division Mixed Battalion

Annual Salary 140 gold

Money: 1240 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armour, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions : Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Agor (adjutant), Christoph (small-fry), Carl,

Schwartz (Horse), Leopolt (follower)

Sexual Partners Count: 29

CHAPTER 38.5

CHARACTER INTRODUCTION

For your reference the names have been gathered and compiled. As for introduction of the men, it is somewhat random.

Protagonist

Aegir Hardlett

19 years old, Black Hair, Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Royal Central Army 3rd mixed division captain.

Protagonist: He was blessed with the talent for fighting and is muscular and has dynamic vision, he does not worry about the small things, he is not good with scheming or strategies.

He loves women and is great in bed, his range will include those up to 40 but he isn't fond of little girls.

Friends (female)

Carla

Early 20's. Chestnut-colored hair. Height 165cm B88 W60 H88

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir, Manner of referring to self: I (atashi)

Fell in love with the protagonist when she first met him in the city Roleil. A former hunter and expert with the bow, a free person. She is frank and doesn't hold back, she shows no resistance to dirty and lewd remarks. She also has perverted hobbies.

Celia

15 years old. Silver hair. Height 153cm B74 W55 H77

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir-sama, Manner of referring to self: I (watashi)

Although she was a slave made to do criminal acts, her true self was awoken by the

protagonist. She has a fanatically loyal allegiance towards Aegir, but towards others she speaks and acts in a cold manner. Other than her swordsmanship, she has skills in a variety of fields. While being his follower, she is somehow trying to get him to sleep with her.

Nonna

18 years old. Brown hair. Height 160 B112 W61 H83

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir-sama, Manner of referring to self: I (watakushi)

While being transported as a slave, she was stolen by the protagonist. She is the daughter of the fallen Elektra family and entrusting the family heirloom sword to the protagonist, he vowed to rescue the Elektra household. She has an understanding of manners and etiquette; she is knowledgeable about nobles but not knowledgeable about commoners and has no sense in money. She wears a high-class mask, but during sex she enjoys suffering. She already has extraordinarily large breasts, but they are still growing. She doesn't only have overwhelmingly large tits, but she has quite the good looks and attracts the eyes of the surrounding people.

Maria

22 years old. Chestnut-coloured hair. Height 164 B74 W58 H80

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir-san, Manner of referring to self: I (watashi)

She is the daughter of the Small Bird Pavilion inn in Roleil and fell in love with the protagonist after giving her body to him. She is good at cooking and has high ability to earn a living. She is secretly kind and likeable with kids, but she is a scaredy-cat and not good with fights. Her breasts are very small and even Celia will eventually...

Melissa

25 years old. Red hair. Height 164 B90 W58 H88

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir-san Manner of referring to self: I (watashi)

She is a prostitute from White City. She has experienced a harsh past which destroyed her genitals but she is compatible with the protagonist. Because she is unable to have kids, she has taken an extreme liking to the child servants. She likes wearing suggestive clothes.

Catherine

22 years old. Blond hair. Height 156 B80 W57 H82

Way of calling Main Character: You (anata)

The daughter of the rebelling noble, and her husband was killed by the protagonist while her father was executed for committing high treason. For the sake of saving her child and through a misunderstanding, she gave up her body to the protagonist. Currently, she is living together with her daughter Rose in the orphanage. She is hysteric and has harsh assumptions. She is sensitive and gets turned on easily, extremely lewd and has quite the high perseverance when it comes to sex.

Miti

14 years old. Black hair. Height 150 B75 W55 H76

Way of calling Main Character: Master (danna-sama), Aegir-sama

She left the orphanage to work and is living in the mansion. She has the essentials down; she is the older sister out of the three orphanage kids and respects Maria. Her duties include cooking, laundry, and other various tasks; she has a secret dislike of Nonna.

Alma

11 years old. Black hair

Way of calling Main Character: (doesn't call him)

The youngest amongst the three orphanage kids. She is always scared and hides behind Miti. She is dexterous so her duties are sewing and knitting. She only talks to Miti and Kroll, she is especially scared of Celia and whenever she gets close to her, she is unable to move.

Nina

12 years old. Brown hair

Way of calling Main Character: Hardlett-sama

A caregiver that Leopolt brought with him. She is in charge of caring for him and has shown a tiny bit of affection towards him.

Separated Women

Mireille

Early 20's. Red hair. Height 172 B84 W62 H90

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir, Manner of referring to self: I (atai)

She met the protagonist along with Carla and was working together with him. She has an unyielding personality and skilled with the sword and strong-willed. She has a big family in Sheelah village; afraid that there may be famine she returned to her home and left the protagonist.

Mel

36 years old. Blond hair. Height 160 B86 W(???) H92

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir-san, Manner of referring to self: I (watashi)

She was the lover of a noble but was thrown away after she got pregnant. She was burned by a large wild fire but was saved by the protagonist. She has two kids on her husband's field so she is unable to leave the village but she is already pregnant with...

Kuu

17 years old. Blond hair. Height 158 B80 W57 H84

Mel's daughter. She supports the relationship between the protagonist and her mother. Her first kiss was stolen.

Ruu

13 years old. Blond hair. Height 142 B70 W53 H71

Mel's daughter. She was selling things in the city. She is shy and nervous and generally bad at everything, and screws things up quickly. She has feelings of love for the protagonist yet also trusts him like a father.

Claire

22 years old. Black hair. Height 163 B80 W60 H82

Daughter of a former noble, trying to restore her family name she naturally fell into the job of banditry. She was defeated by the protagonist and was even raped in the ass. She ran away and headed towards the Republic of Stura.

Collette and Arisa

Residents of the village and cities in the Eastern Federation. They were kidnapped and sold as slaves but were saved by the protagonist and returned to their hometown. The two of them offered their virginities together.

Claudia Albens Malordol

33 years old. Blond hair. Height 160 B88 W69 H93

Wife of Marquess. She was left behind by her husband in White City due to a bad relationship. The protagonist stole her daughter's chastity and was called to make love to her and became his prisoner. When they parted she even offered her daughter and tried to hold him back. Currently using a large dildo as a habit, every night she screams like a beast.

Christina Albens Malordol

19 years old. Chestnut-coloured hair. Height 159 B83 W57 H83

She is the child of a noble's concubine and was sent to White City because of an attitude problem, her relationship with his wife is fragile and after a case of misconduct she offered her virginity to the protagonist. She is scared of the sudden changes in her mother, she has become scared of men and was not able to regain composure of her misconducts.

Lucy Yuktovania

500 years old?? Blond hair. Height 166 B100 W58 H96

Way of calling Main Character: you (anata), boy (boya)

Self-proclaimed vampire living over 500 years, she has unrealistic physical strength and demonic power able to show death to anyone who meets her. She is somehow related to the lost kingdom and has protected the house in the depths of the forest? A peerless beauty with gold-like style, inhuman and terrifyingly skilled in sexual prowess.

Bestowed the protagonist knowledge and reason for living (protagonist's lover and mother)

She promised to become the protagonist's woman if he could conquer the

surrounding area of the Erg forest and become king, this promise became the starting point for all of the protagonist's actions. Her existence is absolute and takes priority over everything else.

Friends (male/subordinates)

Agor

30's Macho Adjutant and company captain. From the Federation.

Way of calling Main Character: via job title

Commoner and former company captain of the Federation Infantry Army. He caused a problem and ran away, becoming the protagonist's subordinate. He is serious and faithful. A skilled warrior and has high administrative skills and commanding ability within the squad. (up to company size) He pretends to not be interested in women (sullen)

Christoph

23 years old. Macho Private. From the Federation.

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir, Captain

Commoner and former resident of the Federation. Accompanied Agor when he ran away. He is pretty weak despite his appearance and has a weak will. He is quite open and a lecher. He is only useful while it's bright out. He is hated by Aegir's team of women lovers'.

Carl

23 years old. Man of delicate features. Beautifully shaped. Company captain. Unknown origin.

A subordinate since the days of the Wings of Dawn. He has a flirty tone and his slovenliness towards women stands out. A skilled warrior and a former commander. He is superior to Agor in sword skills when it comes to 1 on 1 fights.

Mack

29 years old. Height over 2m. extremely macho. Muscle head. Demonic strength. Private.

Way of calling Main Character: no subject

Former slave. He was freed by the protagonist and company. The only person who could compare with the protagonist in terms of strength. His entire body is muscular and a total macho gorilla, he's already a monster. He is not good at dealing with Nonna who was brought by the same slave trader. He has little experience with women.

Leopolt Fugenberg

20 years old. Slender. Follower.

Way of calling Main Character: Lord Hardlett (Baron)

He complained directly to the protagonist and became a subordinate. He said he will show unique talent but details are unknown. The person himself says he is good at leading an army and has skill in commanding, strategizing, and scheming. Bringing Nina along, he lives with the protagonist in a separated room.

Kroll

12 years old. Child. Servant. Blond hair.

Way of calling Main Character: Aegir-sama

He is the only guy among the orphanage kids and is cheeky and acts tough. His duties are chopping firewood and heating up the bath water. He has feelings for Celia but was harshly turned away. Ever since that time with Melissa in the bathroom he has not raised his head, he remembers the feeling while never missing his mastur- bation session at nights.

Characters (Country/Army)

Alexandro Goldonia (Alexandro the first) 28 years old. Goldonian King.

After his father's death, and the murder of his brother and his uncle he succeeded the throne. For the sake of strengthening the royal power he used various strategies. He rejects his father's principle for peace and aims for Goldonia to be a strong country. The person who established the central army. He is proficient in scheming, and can perform ruthless plans. Uses the protagonist and the others in the central army primarily, while also heavily using those with some ability.

Marquess Gudroit Hoover

50 years old. Royal army supreme commander.

He is the supreme commander who oversees all the army but since the central army is operated by the king himself, he doesn't have much influence. He is stubborn and doesn't trust the king.

Baron Erich Radhalde

30 years old. Leader of Central army.

He has been the leader since the Wings of Dawn days. He is highly capable in tactics, political affairs and commanding ability. Has a good personal relationship with the protagonist. Is one of the king's favorite subjects. A new noble.

Baronet Bruno Renster

25 years old. Central army 1st regiment captain.

A veteran soldier since the days of the Wings of Dawn. He has climbed to his current status from a private soldier. He has an established opinion of having a steady command and is very persistent, but is lacking explosive attack power. He has a pretty good personal relationship with the protagonist. A new noble.

Characters (other)

Andrei

41 years old. Bearded. Giant man.

He defected from the Federation; inn owner of Hard-boiled pavilion and a dandy and cool man. He is very popular amongst the female employees. When he was 37 years old, he got married to his wife Natalie at 14 years old, he has no interest in grown women and is a serious lolicon. For that reason(?), He may be trying various things to

take advantage of the orphanage.

Natalie

18 years old. Has the body of a child.

Andrei's wife who I can only see as no more than a 10 year old child.

Dorothea

40 years old. Orphanage director. Thin.

A middle-aged woman who manages the orphanage. She has a good nature and works for the sake of everyone. She has good wits. If she improves her meals and has her body plump up, she would be an attractive mature lady.

Aurelia

18 years old. Orphanage helper. Small

A girl that grew up in the orphanage. She helps out Dorothea at the orphanage. She is lively and is a child-like girl. She mistakenly takes Andrei's hot gazes as fatherly love and yearns for it.

CHAPTER 39 SKILLED GENERAL

A week since Leopolt has been employed, he caused problems within the house. However, it was not entirely his fault but also partly due to the household members.

First is Celia.

"Even without that kind of guy, I alone am enough to be Aegir-sama's follower!"

Celia unexpectedly flares out at me, I guess it's something that can't be avoided when she gets unhappy about a newcomer who gets the same position as her.

"It's a convenient way to determine his talent. Don't mind it."

"I don't want a guy by Aegir-sama's side with such a nebulous reason!"

That was something I shouldn't have said. She was doing her own work while sitting down but as she could no longer endure it, Celia took out two practice-like swords with crushed blades.

"If you lose to a small girl like me you will not work as a follower anymore!!"

It seems like she is trying to test Leopolt's skills. If it is a practice match I have no reason to stop it. I told the two of them to absolutely not get hurt. Celia has natural talent in wielding a sword. For a practice match where once the sword touches you it is over, he is a formidable opponent but....

"Fueeeee!!"

Celia runs off while crying.

The match lasted only a few seconds – one strike. Celia's preemptive strike was predicted; he tripped her leg and overturned her nicely. Striking her back where she

was flipped over ungracefully, it was Celia's defeat.

It was a match she proposed herself, in addition to it being in front of her master she was unable to accept showing her disgraceful behavior, she covered her face while crying and ran away.

"It was an attack with decent speed but her gaze was too revealing. I knew exactly where and how she would attack."

The current Celia is quite stronger than a weak soldier. To easily evade it means that Leopolt has quite the capability in using swords. To continue, Nonna also did something.

"To have a man like this living with us, what would you do if we get fucked by him?"

She wasn't as intense as Celia but it seems that Nonna is also against Leopolt staying here.

"This guy isn't someone who would do something as foolish as that. I have decided based on what I saw from him directly."

"Aegir-sama is trusting the guy who you just met the other day more than me? He has such a gloomy face, I can't believe in him."

Nonna says to Leopolt who is by my side with stinging sarcasm. I don't think Leopolt was provoked, but he rebuts.

"I believe that I will make Hardlett-sama reach higher heights. Are you going to think only about your own body and foolishly crush that possibility?"

I think you did well to make it this far with confidence, but I feel some uniqueness within Leopolt. If I were to leave him here, it would certainly be disadvantageous so I didn't say anything.

"What an arrogant person! And you have quite the rude mouth. You are doing this knowing that I am a person of this household, right!?"

Completely different from me, Leopolt changes into using a rude tone. To a former noble like Nonna, she would not be able to hold back.

"Then let me ask you. What are you to Hardlett-sama? If you are his wife, then I will apologize for my rudeness, bow down and ask for forgiveness."

Nonna freezes. If you think about it, Nonna is just staying with me and we are not actually married. In the kingdom's system, concubines are recognized but she is not something like that either, she is just a lover.

"That is...um..."

It is because Nonna has been in the nobles' system that she understood that she isn't really somebody important right now. She turned to me asking for my help, but there is no meaning in telling a lie that we are married, trying to fool people here will only make things unnecessarily twisted.

"You are not anything. Then you are no different from a prostitute. Why should I, who has been hired by Hardlett-sama, show you respect?"

His logic is correct but to criticize her in front of her face, he either has some real guts or he is just shameless. I guess he is assuming that I won't kick him out.

"Uuu....this humiliation! I will make sure you regret it!!"

Just like how a villain in a play would say those lines from a script, Nonna gets upset and leaves while her shoulders were raised in anger, her breasts jiggle as she was standing down.

"What you said was correct, but you must not start disputes all over the house. Next time, you should at least pay the minimum amount of respect to the women as well."

"Yes. 'Starting next time', I will pay the women some respect. Would that be fine?"

I claim that I am correct this time. I nod that this time is okay. He is really an amazing

guy in many ways. And the story doesn't end there. On the afternoon of a hot day, while avoiding the strong sunshine, Nonna who was enjoying tea in a room and saw Leopolt passing through the corridor.

"Ara, it's Leopolt-san? You are quite free aren't you? Will you not loiter around in the mansion, please? I'm scared that you might rape me. I feel like am about to scream."

Nonna turned her face away and drank her tea from the specially made ceramic teacup.

"A teacup made by Igurott Levi?"

Leopolt looks at the teacup with narrow eyes. Nonna who did not think that Leopolt would understand artistic items was slightly taken aback. But she was slightly happy since she was dissatisfied that there was nobody in the house that would buy any artistic items.

"Ara, to appreciate one of the best potters in the Olga Federation, Levi's masterpieces, it is somewhat unexpected."

Nonna looks happy while she showed the cup to Leopolt and started to talk.

"Behold, the splendidness of this majestic horse picture, the delicate pieces were creations in his later years. The exciting masterpieces in his early years are spectacular too but I prefer this type better."

With such a rare opportunity to display her knowledge, Nonna speaks about her forte. While speaking with Carla, she could only expect responses such as 'it's great if it's big, put more in'.

"Where did you get this?"

"An ignorant merchant was selling this for 2 silver at a street stall. If you knew about his works then you'll know it would not be enough to put 100 times that value on it."

Nonna talks in a good mood while stroking the cup.

"You know, it is because of having such wonderful masterpieces that a noble's dignity and fame increases. With this, I am also of use to Aegir-sama you know? You have been correcting the way you use your words recently, but don't forget that you still owe us more respect..."

"Hm...it's a fake."

Nonna froze, and once she melted she instantly turned red.

"A-again with something like that! There is a limit to how rude you-!!"

"Levi's horse picture is famous, but after he got in an accident with a horse and lost his very young son, he has not drawn at all. It is a contradiction if you think that this cup is a creation in the later years."

"That is ... but ..."

I guess she had a memory in regards to Leopolt's story. She looks at the cup with a pale face.

"The cup is not even made that well. It's something worth about 2 silver. Using such a product in front of visitors with good judgement would only damage a noble's dignity, so please be careful."

"Wait! Will you tell Aegir-sama this!?"

"Of course. You purchased this using Hardlett-sama's fortune didn't you? It is my duty as a follower to report the truth."

Leaving Nonna who collapsed with her hands stretched out onto the sofa, Leopolt left the room. From the room, you could hear a gruesome curse that you wouldn't expect to come from an extremely beautiful lady. Lastly something terribly big happened to Carla.

"Hey, was it Leopolt? Don't you want to try embracing me?"

Carla lowers her chest to show off the valley of her breasts.

"I can play with you if you like but..."

Of course she is lying. Once a single finger is put on her she intends to scream. It is believed that once he lays a hand on the women he will not be forgiven, so he would be quickly thrown out.

Carla doesn't really hate Leopolt. But, for people to enter her beloved man's nest, it would be better if there were less people. Children are not included in that count, but it makes her uncomfortable to smell another man besides him.

"Hey~ My mouth, it feels good you know?"

Leopolt ignores her for a while but eventually he made a serious expression.

"For me it is unmerited, so unfortunately I cannot answer you."

"Are you scared of Aegir? It'll be fine as long as no one finds out."

'Of course he would find out though' she mutters in her heart.

"No, to tell you the truth I strongly prefer young girls, I don't desire adult women like you."

Due to the impact of that comment, even Carla would become speechless. Come to think of it he brought a young girl with him as a caretaker. Has she been used as a sex slave?

"You are beautiful. If at least you have the form of a young girl then I might throw everything down and chase after you."

Carla thought that this was a chance.

"Then, I will make the preparations! It's because this is a special case."

"I will be in the stable. Don't push yourself."

It's not at a distance where the voice will not reach and if she screams people would come immediately and gather so she smiles unconsciously. She intends to chase this pervert out quickly.

Even though it is the servants' room, there are only personal items there. Even household members will not be able to do things freely, and there is nothing to help you do it. But such common sense does not apply to Carla.

"Wow, it's tight! And to top it off, you can see everything!"

Carla sneaks into the servants' room and forcefully put on Alma's clothes. She first tried on Miti's clothes but if you think about it, she is about the age to become a woman. She doesn't know if that will get the pervert who strongly prefers young girls to bite. Thus, she chose Alma's clothes but the inside is still Carla who has a glamorous body.

It is tight all over her body and when she stands, you can see her underwear; her breasts cannot be suppressed and her chest is open with nipples showing, she can only cover it with her hands.

"This appearance is more embarrassing than being naked...let's go quickly."

If she says that she was forced to dress like this, his expulsion would be certain. Carla avoids the strange stares from people and heads to the stables.

"I'm here! How is this appearance? Does it arouse you?"

She enters the stable and tries with all her might to twist her body, she shakes her ass where you can see her underwear clearly, she shakes her breasts hidden with her hand only at the peak. What was there was the expressionless look of Leopolt and Nina....Nonna and Celia, and the man that she loved more than anything else.

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Silence filled the stables, it seems like only Schwartz was excited as he beat the ground with his feet.

"...Aegir and you guys - why are you here?"

"Taking care of Schwartz and attaching new horseshoes."

"After that going out with Celia and Aegir-sama."

"Leopolt?"

"It is because Hardlett-sama also left Nina to take care of his horse."

"...pervert."

Nina's small voice echoed quite cruelly.

While they were dumbfounded with Carla's eccentric behavior, footsteps and sounds of running can be heard from the mansion.

"Aegir-san! There's trouble!! A robber has entered and the children's room has been ransacked..."

Melissa and Maria brought the child servants and came running. Maria thought that the thief would still be lurking around the mansion so she came running while still holding her kitchen knife. And when they saw Carla's appearance everyone went silent.

"M-...my clothes..."

Alma hugged Miti and started crying. Maria – who is usually close with Carla – and Melissa's gaze is as cold as absolute zero, and even Miti didn't hide her contempt.

"Th-this isn't what you think! This is that guy's! That guy fault!!"

Carla desperately points at Leopolt but as expected, the meaning doesn't reach across. He has been here the entire time.

"This guy who I have been talking to here, told you to come here wearing Alma's clothes?"

Having realized that, even I could not believe what she was doing and finally Carla snapped.

"It's your faaaault!!"

She attacks Leopolt, but due to the small clothes her feet get tangled and she fell into a mountain of horse dung that had been cleaned up.

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"Uwa...."
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Having her clothes dirtied Alma cries loudly, while seeing the household member's disgraceful behavior Leopolt quietly leaves.

"This is wrong! You're wrong! Nonna listen to me, this is-"

"Don't call me, don't touch me, you're dirty!!"

Nonna somehow raised a loud voice and jumped back. With clothes covered in horse dung, she was entangled and – without standing up – crawled towards us. Even I would run.

"Everyone, for now let's return to the house. We will also buy new clothes for Alma so calm down."

[&]quot;Hiih!"

[&]quot;Don't look!"

[&]quot;Pathetic...finally her heart has-"

[&]quot;Fueeee"

Everyone left the stable and turned away from Carla. As expected, her expression and face became intense.

"I will prepare a tub so undress and bathe yourself. After that don't come into the house until I say so."

I don't want to be nearby until the smell of horse dung has disappeared. While I'm at it I should punish her for doing something stupid.

Carla cries out.

"But I have no clothes..."

"You will not freeze in this time of the year. Stay naked for a while in the garden!"

The season is the peak of summer, even at night it doesn't get too cold.

"That can't be! Wait, don't leave me here!"

Carla's naked outdoor lifestyle continued until Leopolt reported the circumstances the next night. I informed everyone, but there was no part to sympathize with Carla, so I took out the rest of my allowance and everyone approved on the plan to buy Alma new clothes.

Putting it aside, while being naked in the garden it seems that Carla and Kroll had some sort of disturbance.

"This...water would be cold, so hot water..."

".....nn"

Carla dropped the dirtiest thing straight into the water, but as expected bathing in the water from the well would be freezing. Carefully, Kroll brought a large tub filled with warm water and Carla bathes ungratefully. She is no longer covered in dirt.

"Uu...."

Naturally bathing outside, Carla is naked. The boy's gaze was drawn to her big breasts.

"What is it? Are you turned on?"

"Not at all!"

Unlike Melissa, Carla doesn't hold back, she pointed out the enlarged crotch.

"But, the dick of a kid like you is nothing to worry about."

As expected, Kroll took offense.

"What was that! You are a pervert yourself. You were playing around covered in horse dung!"

"That's not it! This kid doesn't even know anything...Well it's fine. Aaah, I have to sleep in the garden today huh...Aegir is mad at me."

Getting your beloved angry is the worst thing to endure. Carla sighed as she continued to wash herself while naked. At least when she met him tomorrow, she didn't want to smell.

"Th-this."

Kroll averts his eyes while bringing out a thin quilt. He is worried about her when she sleeps tonight so, this is his consideration.

"...Thanks."

"I-it's fine. Before I go...cover yourself..."

Carla grins and showed a smile. she was thankful for the warm water as well as the futon. She also didn't wish to create a misconception with her beloved man. Inside Carla's mind, she thought that she was trapped by the man called Leopolt, it's not like she liked doing those perverted acts but she was tricked into it.

This is his mistake. As compensation for his kind actions, Carla thought that it would be fine if she messed around with the servant boy in a sexual manner.

"Do you want to see it?"

While still naked, she approached Kroll. He saw Melissa naked before, but that was only the breasts and the bottom half was covered with a towel, but Carla is fully exposed. Seeing an adult woman's crotch for the first time his eyes were fixed there.

"Hey? If you say that you want to see I have something good for you."

"I want to see more!"

"There is still more. Say it quickly. Do you want to see it?"

The boy's mouth moved before he could think.

"I want to see!"

Carla grins even more than before, she sits down and spreads her legs.

"Here you go..."

Carla's own hand spreads a woman's important place apart slowly. With a slight sound of flesh peeling open, the exposed crotch was a dark pink colour. Normally it would be tortured by a large cock so without much work it opened pretty wide, the boy could see everything inside quite clearly. Peeking in as if he was trying to bite it, the boy twitched.

"Ah!? Uuuu!"

His waist trembles while he moaned. A fishy smell wafted in the air, the boy's pants were wet in the front. Seeing a woman's hole in the flesh for the first time since he was born, he ejaculated without even touching it. Kroll's face turned red and he tried to hide it in a rush. From behind him, Carla was having fun and laughing.

And so, the experiment to get Leopolt to leave was crushed, or it self-destructed, he did not use the girls as eye candy or harass them, so everyone had no choice but to accept him.

Later, Kroll's night routine has increased to three times a day.

Outskirts of the capital training grounds

"First division platoon to the front! Advance!!"

In the training place was my newly formed battalion with the three infantry companies (1 company – 200 people) where a mock battle was taking place. Of course, the spears and arrows were covered with cloth so they could be used and not hurt people. Even so, the intensity of actually moving several hundred people in a mock battle is nothing like the real thing.

The purpose of this mock battle is to increase the skill of the new companies, but there are other hidden objectives besides that.

"Hardlett-sama, please try moving the second platoon towards the right wing and sieging with debris."

A mock battle between companies, the company that I'm commanding and the company that Agor is commanding are fighting each other, but I am not commanding at all, just moving according to everything that Leopolt says.

By the way, Agor has commanded the infantry company in the Federation for many years, so he is quite familiar with it and extremely proficient. When he first fought with the new company captain Carl he overwhelmed them. When he fought against me, I was at a disadvantage and was brought to a tie. It was a tie because if the commander loses the morale of the soldiers that he is commanding would be affected.

And this time, the company commanded by Agor is struggling. If they try to attack they

will be targeted with raining arrows, if they try to defend then they will be bypassed and get flanked. Even now, they are semi-surrounded and are one-sidedly taking attacks, their formation is crumbling.

If this was a real battle then the soldiers would be falling down one by one, in the near future they would all be wiped out. In the center of the training ground, there was a watchtower and a red flag was raised on top. The supervisor watching from above announced our victory.

"Impressive, sir."

I feel a bit sorry for tricking him.

"Excuse me, but is this time's commander Aegir-sama? The style is different from the first time so..."

As expected he realized, there's no meaning to trick him.

"This time the one in command was this guy."

I explain the circumstances with the hiring.

"I see...there's quite a distinction."

With a sudden increase in co-workers living in their master's mansion, it seems that he is being treated specially, so it is not that good of a feeling. Agor makes a doubtful face. But his true nature is a soldier; he has no choice but to accept the fact that someone above him is being treated well.

In fact, it is because I couldn't throw the follower without a house into the barracks, so I let him live with me.

"But I will not let you withdraw as it is. Let's have one more match."

This time Leopolt took direct command, I went up to the watchtower with Celia to spectate. The training for the soldiers on that day became intense and severe, but in

the end, neither Agor nor Carl could not gain victory from Leopolt. Training was over, I returned to the capital on horseback, and talked to Leopolt about what would happen from now on. Celia seems to be dissatisfied beside me, knowing that he is here but it can't be helped.

"He doesn't seem to be lying."

"In the end, it is only an exercise. It is worthwhile in increasing results in actual battle."

Since he was not just a braggart, there is a need to think about the treatment. But before that, there is something I want to ask.

"What do you think about the infantry company?"

"It is fatally immature. It cannot be helped since they are newly formed, but they are skillful in their formations, so if we raise their response speed to orders, even a highly skilled army would suffer defeat."

"What do you think of Agor and Carl?"

"If you are asking about them as commanders, their limit is a command of a company size. For companies and below they are above average and average respectively. They understand how to perform established tactics, but aside from that they are unable to perform much else."

A harsh scathing, making a fool of my buddies who fought together with me, Celia blatantly contorts her face and I also don't feel too good.

"I apologize. But I would not lie."

From the beginning, I did not expect detailed consideration or attention from this guy. I urge him to continue.

"You can say that leaving the troops of the company to me will make them competent. For the time being it is enough."

If this guy says it's alright then it should really be fine. He is not a person who sells flattery.

"Then what do you think if I give you another infantry company to command?"

"I will accept if those are your orders, but I can't say that it will be the best plan."

"You don't have confidence?"

"I am confident that I am better than them and that is all. I hope to be in a position where I can be a staff officer and participate in creating strategies. I will definitely lead Hardlett-sama to victory."

"Wh-! All of a sudden!"



Celia spoke up. To be a battalion staff officer means that within the battalion, it is a standing below that of the commander, it's a high position equal to that of the adjutant. It isn't something to be given to a person just hired. But as far as I could see from the mock battle just now it seems best.

"I can't do that."

"That's right! Of course he can't!"

"The staff officer of the battalion is in the end just a member of the army. Lord Radhalde needs to appoint the position, but I do not believe he will recognize you since you are from the nobles who rebelled."

"That's exactly right!"

"I am aware."

"That is why, you should take my advice and remain by my side as a follower for now. Eventually, the residual commotion around the rebellion will cool down, or once I get promoted I can increase the extent of my personnel at my discretion."

"Eeeh-!?"

Celia is noisy.

"I will thankfully accept."

Normally, there is neither fame attached nor rewards, just the increase of workload. I thought he would have at least one complaint, but Leopolt acknowledges in two replies.

"Do you have any complaints?"

Leopolt smiled slightly for the first time since meeting him.

"Once Hardlett-sama becomes a noble with territory, I can serve in the army as a

military strategist. I can privately fulfill the role of a staff officer, because that will be achieved shortly."

His facial expression soon disappears, and his cold eyes look towards the capital. I have no interest in his past, but I want to know about the secret of his ability and his cold heart.

Once I left Leopolt's side, Celia clings to me without delay. Celia wants to be spoiled such that he would find out about the relationship between us.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd division Mixed Battalion (800

people)

Annual Salary 140 gold

Money: 1228 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower), Agor (adjutant),

Carl (company commander), Chistoph, Schwartz (Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 29

CHAPTER 40 Omen

Southern Goldonia Arkland border area

"There is a nice breeze blowing today."

The season is finally summer, it will continue to get hotter from here on out. The central plains are said to be a region where it is easy to live in during the summer and winter, but even so hot weather is still hot.

"To come to such remote regions just to get blown by this wind doesn't make it quite worthwhile for me."

My fellow soldiers grumble. You don't have to say it, I already understand.

We were originally stationed in an outskirt town near Goldonia as soldiers for the national army. The army was just in name and our missions consisted of subjugating criminals and bandits that come out once in a while, as well as monster elimination. The pay wasn't bad either, and I was able to get women. That was because the great nobles in the south went extinct and the country's border patrol changed assignments.

There is no precise line drawn between Arkland and Goldonia. Especially the place where I was stationed, in the vicinity of the source of the Nosteries River, is where there are only endless prairies and hills. It seems Arkland is a country which mistook the threat of scattering military power as diplomacy and got angry. On the borders of such an angry country are only pioneering idiots who went broke and think about setting up villages there. The place we stayed at was a simple fortress with nothing else around it, and even on our days off it took half a day by horse-carriage to get to the nearby city.

"No matter how much you grumble, in the end there is nothing else to do but enjoy the breeze here."

We are paired in groups of two and our mission is, using the fortress as a reference, walking around while keeping watch endlessly. When I was in town, it can't be helped that I had to do something as troublesome as keeping watch, but as I can now talk with my friends this time, it has become fun. Even if you are in the fort there is nothing for us to do, the ones who are outside and can feel the wind are the lucky ones.

"See anything odd?"

"There's nothing strange happening. Nothing over here or there, there's not a single thing going on in this village."

"Don't screw around, the damn captain said that he would take an afternoon nap since it was the same report yesterday, so don't complain to me. Anything is fine just find something to report."

While clicking my tongue, I survey the surroundings with my partner. There will be full marks if we collapse and die in their territory. It can be reported as 'Arkland's interior is even worse than poverty pattern.'

"Hey, how is that? There is a flock of sheep walking."

Sheep huh...50 points There was the same report last week.

I guess it's the 'pattern where a spy is disguised as a shepherd and doing reconnaissance.'

"That's strange...there are only sheep and no sign of the shepherd. Did they run away?"

If the sheep come to this side then tonight's dinner would be luxurious.

"And also, somehow their movements are in sync...they are neatly spaced and their pace are also the same."

"Say...do you have nothing else to look at besides sheep? Don't report each and every thing about something as boring as how the sheep walk!"

As expected the angry partner would roar but his voice couldn't be heard.

"Enemy attack—!!! It's Arkland!!!!!"

The sheep coat were thrown off all at once, and soldiers wearing armor appeared. Damnit! While we were taking it easy they have made it all the way here!

"Run away, report it to the fortress! They have crossed the border."

We quickly ran towards the fortress. The enemy did not move from their spot! We can escape like this!

My partner and I looked at each other and exchanged bitter smiles.

Immediately afterwards, arrows pierced through, the men became like porcupines and collapsed to the ground.

Goldonia Royal Palace After a few days

"Arkland has invaded?"

A messenger from the south kneels in front of the king and urgently tells him the news. He probably came by horse overnight, the soldier's breath was rough and he was supporting his body but he finally finished reporting without collapsing.

"Yessir! The fortress of the border security has been burned down, they have invaded the interior, and the village of the peddlers and pioneers are damaged."

"Tell me the size."

"It hasn't been confirmed but at the very least a few hundred to a thousand soldiers have crossed the border."

The king closed his eyes and nodded.

"It must have been tough. Get some food and water and rest well."

When the messenger leaves, the associates by the king's side draw back...the cabinet minister as well as the army commander, and the king's personally requested Erich was also there...they started talking.

"So, what do you think?"

"It is the same as always."

"Maybe there is famine."

"Or perhaps the decline in farmers have caused difficulty in planting."

The voices of the cabinet minister and the others had neither feelings of impatience nor sense of urgency.

"During the reign of the previous king, there has always been one incident every few years. Please calm down."

On the contrary, they seem to be used to having to calm the king down.

"I see, this must be what my father has left behind."

It is not unusual for Arkland to invade Goldonia. With that said, it's not your typical full-scale invasion. They are just a small-scale bunch of soldiers who only crossed the border somewhat, burned a small village, and skirmished with the border security. The reason was our border guards breached the border so they felt it customary for them to retaliate.

And after fighting for a certain extent, before it turns into a full-scale war, they will ask us for reconciliation. The condition is the exchange of products between countries: weapons and slaves from Arkland, and mainly food and daily necessities from Goldonia. Of course, it would be done at a far more favorable rate than normal for Arkland. Saying that they want an equal exchange for peace is an excuse for them to one-sidedly demand for trade.

The previous king did not change these humiliating conditions in order to keep the

peace while continuing to drink. That lasted for 30 years, and even now Arkland continues to invade every few years as if it is an established tradition.

In regards to national strength, we overwhelm Arkland so why do we let such a small country like Arkland extort us with such humiliating conditions? In the beginning, there was a man who claimed something like that. But while Arkland is a small country, it is a military country which uses the majority of its resources to maintain its army. There is an unthinkable amount of military strength that comes from its national resources, and their skill is also high since they have been maintained for many years. If they were to fight for real, it is clear that there will be many casualties.

The commoners and nobles who have been accustomed to peace for many years also do not want to have a dispute with Arkland until they have taken sacrifices. The goods that they are seeking from the abundant Goldonia are not a significant amount at all either. Thus, it would be fine if we put up with a moment of humiliation, and that was how the previous king's policy was supported.

But it is already different, the previous king has already died, the one currently on the throne is me. I will not resign myself to humiliation and I will not accept it. In exchange, there will be large sacrifices? It is nothing to worry about; I will annihilate those guys in atonement.

Goldonia is not just a gentle old dog. Let's become like that new noble with the decided surname...the legendary wolf, like Hardlett. I will certainly rip apart those who invade my territory and send them to hell myself, even if it would cause me to be drenched in blood.

"Marquess Hoover, is the national army prepared for ambushes?"

Talking to the shaking supreme commander of the royal army Marquess Hoover, he was inarticulate.

"We are doing our utmost to protect your Majesty's realm, but we are somewhat scattered...and it would require some time to gather. if we confront them poorly when Arkland's main army comes out, there would be considerable damage..."

Incompetent fool! I have no use for you! You only stand there with the face of a commander.

"The national army is unable is it? Erich, what about the central army?"

"We can do it your Majesty."

With the two replies the king nods with a satisfied look and urges him to continue.

"Deploying from the capital would be a strenuous march but we can make it in five days. With the event of the past suppression of the rebels, I will take the infantry battalion left in Zaar and accept the duty. The security of the town may be disturbed somewhat but that should not be a problem."

Hoover and the military aides make a bitter face. They have no information about the central army's formation or the placement of the army. Moreover, the unit called the infantry battalion is unique to them and there are few amongst them that can understand. Originally, the central army would belong inside the national army, but due to the king's intentions, it became a separate entity.

"However, the enemy forces are many and hasn't it already been reported to be over 1000, can we respond with a numerically inferior amount?"

"Lord Bruno's infantry battalion numbers 800, it is numerically inferior however they are not expecting us to resist with great organization. I don't think their formation is prepared for a full-scale war either."

"That is dangerous! The report is not certain, so if there are 2000 soldiers what would you do? In case of defeat, you will only lose soldiers and their demands will become even more severe."

Hoover's followers raised their voices.

"Did I ask for your opinion?"

The men looked down in silence, but it seems they were not convinced. There is one

other reason, however; in most cases, the scout's report has seen the enemy to have many troops but they did not deny the possibility that there may be fewer troops. And if the enemy is prepared for our attack and are able to fight with an equal amount of troops there will be many sacrifices.

"Your Majesty, there is one way to solve that issue. I will form a reinforcement squad from the capital to the location."

The king's face clouds up. He disliked how Erich altered his own opinion.

"But didn't you just say it takes five days to get there from the capital? So, do you presume I would let you do as you want until then?"

"No, it would only be the 1st division cavalry company that would be leaving the capital. The entire squad is composed of cavalry so if it's a cavalry company and supplies are prepared in the city ahead it would take two days to arrive. In addition, if the intruders are focusing on mobility they will not have many spears, meaning the heavy cavalry will display their overwhelming strength. Even if the enemy has 2000 we will take the initiative."

"I see, a squad with only cavalry huh...and the person who is leading it would be that person, right?"

The surroundings became noisy; there are none among those who participate in the country's army that do not know about that man. A single man who is able to line up twenty or so of the elite imperial guards and cut down its captain in one slash. In addition to that, there was also the most prevalent rumor spreading in the country; a brave hero cutting down Cecil Bellido in a duel.

"It will be just right for Lord Hardlett. Let us lead those who invaded my territory to hell, and why don't we show those fools along with them too."

The king shouts in a good mood. Hoover and his followers grinded their teeth in frustration, they had to go through the trouble of making it up to the civil servants or to change the minds of the other side.

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"I'm back."

"I have returned."

When the sun has already started to set, Celia and I return back to the house from the garrison. Departure is set for tomorrow morning, the preparations for the squad are already done and everyone at the garrison was allowed to rest. But I have something else I want to do.

"Kroll, it's a bit sudden but heat up the bath, it's the top priority."

"Alma, prepare wet towels and drinks and leave it there."

"Melissa? Find Carla and tell her to take a bath and come to my bedroom."

During this day, I have to make sure that I copulate with everyone so much that their hips give out. The reason why I only called Carla is because she is the only one who doesn't have a set location; the others have pretty much determined their spots. Other than her own room, Nonna is either in the living room or the terrace in the garden drinking tea, Melissa is where the children are, Maria is in the kitchen and Celia is by my side.

When I looked for Carla in the past, she had climbed on top of the roof, or she went down to the basement storehouse. Her degree of freedom is still rising.

Celia returns to her room, while I, wanting to eat something light, headed to the kitchen where Maria was humming while shaking her ass. It seems to be a song about cleaning that she made up herself, but what I was more interested in was her wet ass.

I embrace her from behind and suck on her neck. Maria screams suddenly- her screams extending even to her lower half.

"Maria, put your hands over there."

"Wh- what is it!? Don't do something like that."

I suppress her resistance, checking to see if the fire was out before placing her hands on the window and caressing her ass. Preparations were immediately ready; I pull off her underwear and flip up her skirt. After tapping her ass three times with my dick, I stuff her wet hole.

"Ahn~! It's thick!!"

Among the women's insides – excluding Celia who I have not penetrated yet – Maria is the most delicate. If I put too much strength, it seems it would break so I rotate my hips and stir up her insides and sometimes I would thrust repeated as such. I strip the clothes in the front part and try to find her breasts but I am unable to do so.

"....nn!"

Maria seems to get mad and overlaps her hand with mine and guides me to her breasts. In contrast with her small breasts, she has large nipples and when I kneaded them she happily tightens on me. Making sweet love to her eventually gets her to her climax and it was at that time that an uninvited audience appeared.

"Maria-san. The cleaning of the hallway is done....hiiih!!"

The mop made a thump sound as it fell to the ground. It seems that Miti came to report that she has finished cleaning.

"Eeeh! This is the kitchen? Why!?"

Normally, once we were surprised we would suspend what we were doing, but both Maria and I were one step to the climax so we both don't stop.

"Miti!! Please d-don't look! Don't loook! I can't anymore!!"

"Maria....-san."

Maria, the usually kind adult woman who she admired for being good at cleaning, is being tortured by a man and her face is distorted, her tongue is hanging out while she moans and looks dazed. Miti covers her mouth with her hand but it seems she can't look away.

Maria reaches her peak first and squeezes me; following that stimulation, I also release my seed. Ending with my grunts and Maria's moans, our movements stop, and I slowly separate from Maria.

"Hiiih!!"

Once again, she screams, maybe because she saw my thing covered in cloudy white liquid, or perhaps it was because she saw that Maria is leaking my seed as she collapsed.

I pick up the absent-minded Maria and head to the bath. The bath is probably not heated up yet, but at this time I can at least wash her body with water. Before the water is heated up, I could also make love to Maria one more time in the bathroom.

"Sorry. I showed you something unpleasant...or was that not the case?"

As I speak, I finally realize that Miti has her own hand inside her skirt. In a panic, she tidies up her clothes and looks down while turning red. It's the first time I see Miti making a face like she was about to cry. While she is still a child, it wouldn't be good if I placed a woman's shame on her.

"....eh!"

While still holding Maria in one hand I draw Miti's mouth to me. I was thinking of stealing her lips just like this but it seems she isn't ready, she has closed her eyes tightly and tears are dripping. It can't be helped if I do it forcefully; I shift away from her lips and kiss the nape of her neck, sucking strongly to leave a mark.

"Hawaa...."

Lastly, I lick her from the neck to her ears and release her face. Miti's hips crumble and she sits down on the spot. With this, her misery of having masturbated in front of a man has been slightly diluted.

After we left the bathroom, whether Miti would once again put her hands in her underwear while remembering my tongue and Maria's disheveled face is something I don't know.

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-Bruno Renster POV-

Three days later in the Southern Goldonia Outskirts of Arkland border.

"Report from the scouts! Enemy campsite has been discovered."

I, Bruno Renster, seethe at the report and each of the company captains and adjutants secretly held their heads. The order was to meet up with the reinforcements from the capital and eliminate the enemy. But right now, if we let go of our chance the enemy might discover us. If that happens the defense would become tighter, and if we screw up we might let them escape.

"Captain! Let's attack!"

The adjutants approach. However, the scouts have only discovered the enemies and the report does not contain any details about the numbers or their situation. It would be best to wait for the report from the additional scouts.

"If we do it now they will escape."

The adjutant seems to have had a negative experience in the past from an Arkland attack, so his breathing is rough. It would be nice if the reinforcements arrived here a bit earlier...

"Report from the additional scouts! The enemy numbers 800, the formation is: they are folding up their tents and getting ready to move."

"Supreme captain! We must hurry."

The enemy numbers are equal to ours, but while they are getting ready to move they are defenseless, if we ambush them we will win. The company captains are getting impatient, and should be reaching their limit.

"All squads move out, we will ambush the enemy. Don't cross the edge of the hill while approaching the enemy's location!"

The squad started moving all at once. My squad is completely an infantry battalion; there are no cavalry apart from those used for scouting. It is not a glorious charge from horseback. The soldiers kept silent without asking anything and progressed slowly...

The enemy is already on the other side of the hill. The only task left is to give out the order and the ambush would succeed. But, the order to charge did not come out from Bruno's mouth.

"All squads in defensive positions!!! The arrows will come!!"

As soon as I finish speaking, arrows like pouring rain fell upon the vanguard, and other than the ones who were barely able to put up their shields up in time fell one by one.

"They saw through us! The enemy force was already not at the campsite. They have already formed battle positions at the top of the hill!"

I can't believe it! The troops that climbed on top of the hill would be prey to arrows; however, the enemy conversely climbed to the top and deployed their troops. For the sake of moving quietly, we moved in a narrow formation but the enemy is pretty good.

"Let us rearrange our formation. Arrow squad shift to the front, drop the enemies at the peak!"

My squad is not low in skill either. At first, we were surprised at being ambushed and were confused, but we soon regained our cool and reassembled our formation. As long as we take the hill we would be able to overturn the momentum.

The infantry raised their voices and resume their attack. But the voices are not proportional, and they are not moving an inch.

"Report from the company captain, the enemy attack is too intense! They can't advance forward."

"Same, all paths are not possible! The arrows are accurately flying towards the vanguard. The confusion is spreading."

The reports coming back to me are all bad. The enemy's leadership and skill are higher than what we expected. They are always faster than we are at changing their formation, and are constantly taking the initiative!"

Even though we originated from mercenaries, the majority of the current central army soldiers are recruited and transferred from the national army. In other words, they are glorified soldiers who have enjoyed long years of peace, so aside from practice the only actual experience they have is only something like the previous rebellion.

On the other hand, Arkland experiences some form of armed combat with other countries once a year. The differences in experience of the commanders and the soldiers are too great.

"Stop the attack, get into formation! First, we have to get out of the range of their bows. Retreat calmly, don't panic!"

We slowly inched backwards, and soon the arrows no longer reach us so they halt their attack. Alright, with this we have fixed our formation. Once we get the enemy off the hill they will lose their advantage. The damage is also within acceptable limits, we can still fight!

But such hopes were soon broken apart. A section of the enemy hurriedly branches out and threatens our flanks when we are retreating. Their marching speed is also fast, and no matter how much we retreat they can catch up to us with ease. The numbers are about 200, but because of our retreat our formation is messed up and cannot deal with it.

"The enemy's right wing has detached! They are already at our flanks. Left wing company is skirmishing!"

"The enemy's main force are taking a charging formation and are running at us from the hill!"

"Where should the archer squad aim!? In the front!? At the flanks!?"

There are 600 in the front and 200 at our flank. We have lost approximately a portion of our forces and are numbered at 700...we are unable to assemble a formation and have created a crumbling square formation while putting up a half-decent defense. Every element gives off the feeling that the worst result has occurred.

"Annihilated..."

The adjutant absent-mindedly mutters; I also didn't give any instructions. Immediately, all the companies are drowning in confusion and are not listening to any detailed orders. There is only one valid command. That is to run away...or ignore orders and attack, get caught in a trap and lose the squad...

Like this, my fate is sealed. But even if I fight until all the soldiers in front of me are one-sidedly killed, the state of the battle would not be overturned.

"All units.....Retre-!!"

When I was about to give the order to retreat, suddenly, as if our confusion was transferred to the enemy, their formation messed up. The enemy's main force stopped its attack on us and ignored us while changing directions, turning around and meeting up with the squad attacking from the flanks.

"What on earth..."

The answer was the roaring sound, the noise of infantry battling each other was also amazing, but compared to that it was almost as if it was the murmurs of a small stream.

The galloping sound of the horseshoes of 200 heavy cavalry rumbled as they instantly dominated the battlefield.

-Bruno Renster POV End-

CHAPTER 41 SEVERE PUNISHMENT

--- Bruno Renster POV---

I stand up on horseback and stretch my body, but from here I can't see anything.

"Adjutant, I'm giving you command for a little bit!"

The horse gallops toward the elevated area at the back. It is absurd for the commander to leave the center while in the middle of fighting against the enemy, but right now I think it is important to get a grasp on the situation in person.

What appeared as my field of view opened up was the heavy cavalry squad that is still attacking the enemy's flank. The enemy army is in a rush to protect its flank and shifts into formation, letting loose quite the amount of arrows at the cavalry.

However, they don't stop. With their bodies wrapped in armor in addition to raising a shield, the charging cavalry will not get hit by the raining arrows; there are only few who fell off their horses.

The cavalry finally collided against the front of the enemy formation, flashy metallic sounds and shouts echo across the battlefield. Both the sword and shield are like clumps of metal to the heavy cavalry and are practically useless. Rather, if you use it to accelerate and charge you may suffer miserably and end up displaying a laughable scene.

Those pierced by spears and those wearing steel and flown off by horses are still fine. The ones suffering the worst are those who are slammed to the ground and trampled upon by the horseshoes. They are being stepped on successively by the cavalry and you can no longer tell whether they are human or beast.

Even if one has experience in fighting, they will be unable to do anything in this situation. Besides being smashed apart from the front, the enemy vanguard is

completely collapsing, and the situation is that the enemy forces have begun to retreat.

"That is Lord Hardlett's 1st cavalry company, isn't it? They sure made it in time didn't they..."

One of the nearby company captains let out a sigh of relief. Bruno also sighed inwardly.

In order to rebuild the squad that had been trampled over, tardily from the back of the main force, a long spear squad appeared and tried to set up their spears.

"Stop their movements! Once you stop them we can do something!"

The enemy's commander shouted to his soldiers as if scolding them. Dealing with cavalry involves robbing them of their mobility. Ideally moats and fences are the best, but on the plains where they have no such things, the next best thing would be to create an artificial wall using their spears. But while the spears are in the middle of being completely set up a black knight jumped out.

"Lord Hardlett!? If you, our commander jumps out to the front, what are we supposed to do!?"

Unintentionally, I let my voice come out. I know he is part of the military faction, but it is certainly impossible for him to fight single-handedly. He should be using the horse that I have seen before; he is heading in a straight line towards the wall of spears and charging at an unbelievable speed.

The soldiers in the vicinity are also shouting 'dangerous!' 'you'll get killed!', but he easily jumps over the spears, and split the heads of two of the spearmen. Another two are trampled by the horse's hooves, and a person who looked to be the captain of the spearmen squad was at a loss for words but his upper body was promptly severed apart. As I leave the area and turn around, I saw the chest and upper part spinning around in the air, and the blood spewing out. As soon as he confirmed that he took out the commander, he changed directions and chased the group of long spearmen. The long spearmen are vulnerable from the rear and flanks. The pathetic soldiers are easily cut apart, beheaded and beaten down.

The enemy commander died, in addition there is a monster attacking them from the back so they should not be able to hold their lines. The mass of cavalry approaching from the front, the bloody monster approaching from the back; finally the soldiers crumble, and they run as fast as they can but they aren't able to outrun the cavalry. After getting stabbed in the back his spear, almost all of them were annihilated. The rest of the squad that came as reinforcement also froze in their tracks when they saw the tragedy that befell the long spearmen. For those who were on the battlefield, a scene where soldiers got stabbed by spears, or got their heads chopped off is nothing they were normally afraid of. Those are things you encounter on a daily basis in battle. However, the same principle does not apply when it comes to this man; people were torn apart, split in half, and strewn all over the place, it seemed like an impossible spectacle..

"Calm down! Stop them with your arrows!!"

They release their arrows one after the other, but he deflected them and shot them down with his spear, treating them like toys that kids were throwing at him. The squad he would chase next after the spearmen would be the archers who were firing arrows at him.

At that time, the vanguard was completely crushed and the oncoming cavalry caught up, resuming their charge.

"If we let this keep up, we will only be made fools of! All units ready? Charge!"

My battalion finally overcame the confusion and restarted the attack on the opposite side of the cavalry. The state of battle changed completely, the enemy is trying not to get annihilated and is continuing their desperate struggle.

It didn't last long, Lord Hardlett took a portion of his cavalry and broke through the enemy's center, once they killed the commander and his followers the enemy units swiftly crumbled, after that it was just a rout; chasing after and finishing off the escaping enemies.

—Aegir POV—

"Bruno, no Lord Renster, it's been a while."

"Long time no see Lord Hardlett...you saved me."

Bruno and I shake hands; the enemy has already been annihilated, so we both left the command to our subordinates. Agor is training the infantry company at the capital so this time I had Leopolt accompany me.

By the way, during the time that we were charging on horseback he was positioned at the very back. I asked if he would move up a little further, but he replied by saying that there was a possibility that he would be hit by stray arrows and that it is the height of foolishness for a commander to be at the front of army. Saying that Leopolt got upset so he galloped away, afterwards Celia also got angry at my recklessness.

"Weren't you supposed to wait until I arrived before you started?"

I laugh while saying it.

"I'm ashamed...I didn't want to miss the chance to strike so I went ahead, but this is the result..."

Bruno's battalion has lost over 200 soldiers. It is a considerable amount of damage. My squad lost at most 10 people, as well as their horses but there are many people who are able to recover right away and get back into action. There are about 4 to 5 people who were unlucky and had arrows stab them in the gaps in their armor. There will always be guys who have bad luck everywhere; I can't do anything about it.

I turn my gaze towards the battlefield and Leopolt is hunting the already destroyed enemy troops, who are scattering and trying to escape, with good efficiency. It seems he knows how the enemy will try to escape.

"When I think about having to give an excuse to His Majesty, my head hurts."

"In the end we won, I'll ask Erich to do something about it and I'll also say something."

Bruno is one of the few fellows I trust. It would be a shame to see him lose his standing.

"But...even if you take away my reckless behavior, they were certainly strong. It won't be as easy as it has been."

It is commonly known by the neighboring countries that Arkland has 40,000 soldiers. And it is a number acquired purely by recruiting almost only young adult males.

"There are 40,000 soldiers of that quality, if we can't even put up a decent fight now it would be bad later."

Even if the central army were to do a large scale reinforcement it would only go up to 15,000 troops, and combining it with the national army it would amount to 20,000. During times of war, conscription would be enforced and the numbers would increase and bring us to an equal amount but the inferiority in the quality would be no more than a candle in the wind. Bruno's infantry battalion, compared with those soldiers training in the capital, are pretty elite too.

"In any case, I will send a messenger and let his Majesty know that 'the destruction of the enemy army was a success'. When you return to the capital, it will be fine if you directly tell his Majesty the strength of their spirit."

"You are the favorite to get called directly by his Majesty after all."

Bruno laughs deliriously at himself. Perhaps he is troubled about reaching his own limits. But if you want to be troubled, do it later, I haven't told you about the order from his Majesty yet.

"I have a message for your battalion from the Majesty."

"Nn!"

Bruno corrected his posture when he heard me, it is necessary to be respectful when

receiving a message from the king.

"...Celia."

"Yessir!"

Everyone makes a dubious face at Celia. Normally, it would not be the follower who tells him but it can't be helped, I forgot about it.

"Those who encroach on my territory, those fools of Arkland, thoroughly and utterly kill them. No need for prisoners, no need to separate high class from low class, decapitate all of them and send their heads back. That is all."

Everyone was at a loss for words. It is too severe of a command, but you cannot object to the king's orders.

"Well, it doesn't make me feel good to kill the guys who are still alive, but if I cut the heads of the corpses there shouldn't be a problem."

When the annihilation is done, it is fine if you cut the heads off the corpses and load them on wagons to send them.

"It seems like my men found some goods through their looting so I'll confirm it."

When I stood up to leave in a hurry, Bruno complains.

"Hey! You're not thinking of letting me act on this order by myself are you?"

Of course that's how it is.

"The order was given to the squad. I'm the reinforcements, you are the commander. I'm counting on you, so do it properly!"

When Leopolt comes back it would be fine to let him do it. He seems to come up with really efficient methods.

—Aegir POV—

"They are intimidating them and plundering, and they did whatever they want huh?"

In front of me was grain and vegetables, livestock being loaded onto the wagon. I wonder if they wanted me to compromise and take it back while they were making noise.

"Yes, they will someday be killed."

The young soldier doesn't hide his indignation.

The wagon in the back has women loaded in it. It's their intention to take them back to be used as slaves I guess. The women who saw us hugged each other and trembled.

The farmers living in the pioneer village in the remote regions are ignored by the citizens in the capital like you wouldn't believe. They do not know of our central army's flag or emblem, and won't be able to distinguish us from Arkland soldiers.

"Are you hurt?"

"Hiih! Ye...yes..."

"We are the army belonging to Goldonia. We will return you to your original village, tell us a safe place to bring you to."

The women looked at each other in confusion and there were some who were crying.

"There is no longer a village...they burned it down and killed everyone...our place to return to."

Now that I recall, there were several pioneer villages that they said were done in. The pioneer villages are quite small, around 10 to 20 people. They were situated in remote regions that don't have many villages in the vicinity and have a harsh climate, the

citizens were either deported from their original places or were former criminals, or people who don't have any other places to go to. Most of the pioneer villages will get crushed in the next few years, but those remaining lucky villages have gathered people and have become full-fledged villages. An incident like this time regarding pioneer villages, it is not uncommon for them to experience this kind of misfortune at all.

"When I return to the capital I'll bring you with me, so think about your future. The other cargo is difficult to bring back, so I'll leave it all to Bruno."

Their eyes lit up, they are not aware of the army's rank but from my tone and the way I dress, they understood that I was a person who has a higher status. They might actually get to live in the capital; the women who have been afraid until now all of a sudden drew their bodies closer to me.

"Then I'll let Captain Renster know!"

"Ok. That, and let him know that I will be going out on patrol just in case and won't be back for a while."

"Yessir!"

The young soldier runs off on his horse. Bruno will surely realize that I escaped based on the pretense of patrolling and he will have to undergo investigation, forgive me.

As the annihilation draws to a close, the soldiers stabbed the corpses to confirm if they were still alive. My job is done now too. This time was just to provide reinforcements; I'll pass all the glory of the war to Bruno and get ready to leave.

"Excuse me...what about us..."

As expected, I can't tell them to sleep outside. I'll get the spare tent and have them sleep tightly together.

—Irijina POV—

Arkland camp

I desperately rode on my horse.

"Captain Irijina! Please save me!! Gugaa"

"Stop! Save me! I don't want to die!"

My subordinates are being defeated one by one but I don't turn around. You ask me to help you, but I can't do anything other than dying together with you. The battle is already over, what is happening now is a continued one-sided massacre, nothing more than an extermination.

"What on earth! Why!?"

It was my first time since becoming commander that I was challenged by Goldonia, although I have heard from other countries that they were a weak opponent. They love peace more than anything, and once you cross the borders they will send peace messengers.

Everything was fine until the first ambush. The spies that were sent by the enemy quickly discovered our camp, and our plan to lure the enemy in by pretending to get ready to move out and then crushing them was progressing smoothly in the beginning. I was also leading my 200-man squad and attacking their flank, only one more push and we should have been able to defeat them.

"But those guys!"

The timing of those cavalry was like they aimed to finish us, and on top of that they were charging at us with strength equal to our own country's heavily armed steel spear cavalry. We were originally not expecting to fight a full-scale battle, so our soldiers and equipment, which were focused on ease of movement, were mainly

equipped with short spears and swords.

The tiger cub long-spear squad was also demolished by a knight who was like a monster. There were no further tactics after that point. We had our hands full and were just trying to deal with what was happening by thinking on the next move.

He ultimately broke through our formation and marched straight into our headquarters, that monstrous knight...he killed the commander and the vice-chief right in front of my eyes, and also killed the rest of them. With our headquarters demolished, we couldn't maintain our squad. We could not even get out orders to retreat properly, so we could only escape by scattering.

I will never forget the eyes of that knight. He split the commander in half vertically, his armor and spear was covered in blood...he instantly sent my spear flying and, I screamed while running away without shame or respectability, but I wonder why he didn't chase after me...

Fortunately I lost my spear, and I, as a largely-built woman is quite lightweight. The main force of the enemy is mostly heavy cavalry so they could not catch up with me.

I was riding on my horse with determination, but soon the horse reached its limit and fell over. After rolling around the grassland, I check behind me subconsciously to see if anyone was chasing me but there was nobody there. I look around and the surroundings look familiar.

It seems that I have already crossed the borderline.

"I...I'm safe."

Like a little girl I sat down on my inner thighs with my legs slightly spread open. A little urine leaks out but I pay it no mind. It has been leaking since I saw that knight and ran away, so it doesn't really matter much at this point.

Naturally there are no subordinates. I could wait here for one or two to return here, but I chose not to and decided to return to the army base.

In the unlikely event that enemies cross the border like this, I must immediately let my allies know... No, that's a lie. I actually want to immediately go back to a safe place. I cannot remove the image in my head of that knight chasing after me. I hug my trembling body.

"Oh matchless heroine."

"The pride of the Wolls family."

"Female general of the future."

How many times has my father told me that he wished I was born a boy. I leak urine while crying and I wonder, if people saw me shaking in fear right now how many of them would be in shock. I [Irijina Wolls] shrink my tall figure and walk alone.

-Aegir POV-

It seems that the 'unpleasant things' are mostly over. All that's left is to wait for dawn and walk the train of wagons to Arkland. With a mountain of freshly severed heads in the wagons, I can't feel sorry for the guards that have to walk alongside it.

The night has also come. It's about time for us to go. I get up quietly, and was about to leave the tent but Celia grabs my clothes.

"Where are you going so late at night?"

"Don't worry, I'm just heading out for a bit."

It's the same thing every time so Celia understands.

"....I will be awake until you return so please come back quickly."

If I don't get it over with quickly she will come looking for me I guess.

I kiss Celia and play with her tongue for a bit. I put the blushing Celia, who snuggled

up to me, in bed and leave the tent. With this, I can buy a little time.

Where I am heading is of course the tent where the captured women are sleeping.

"I was waiting for you."

One woman immediately gets up to greet me from among the others who were sleeping like a log due to fatigue and tension building up. Her face was not especially pretty and she probably didn't eat well so her skin had no gloss to it. But she had tight breasts and ass and to a man who just finished fighting, it was irresistible.

Celia is many times more beautiful but her body is still small, I am still uneasy about inserting my cock in her. It's fun to get her to service me with her dedicated mouth, or squeeze myself in between her crotch and thighs as a form of pseudo-penetration, but as expected, thrusting in a woman's hole is my natural instinct.

I am using my standing in order to embrace this woman, but the other party is also trying to get introduced to something they can live off of in the capital, so I don't think I'm being cruel here.

"Please, enjoy yourself."

The woman welcomes me in by opening both hands, her crotch is open too and waiting for me. I open the front of my pants and take out my cock without hesitation, and got on top of the girl.

"....It's here. Eeh? This is..."

Inside the tent, the other women are sleeping so it is pitch black. We were unable to see even each other's faces so we had to adjust our positions or we couldn't do it well. She reached a hand to guide my cock to her hole but she lets out a voice of surprise.

"I-it's big...!"

"Are you scared?"

"No...I like it. Big ones..."

"Then please enjoy yourself."

"Nnaaah!"

When I bury my cock in her, she lets out quite a loud voice. So that we don't wake the other girls, her one hand covers her mouth, and she moves her body in a rocking motion. She places her other hand on my waist and matches my movements. From the corner of her eyes, tears flow.

"Does it hurt? Should I stop?"

She nodded when I asked if it hurt, but when I asked if I should stop she shook her head. If she is prepared, then I don't need to hold back. I rock my hips with big motions and thrust intensely. She moaned every time I thrusted, but her mouth was covered so the voice was muffled.

If I swing my hips like this while you are holding back your moans in the night, it seems like I'm raping you. If I look around, the women all had their eyes open and are looking this way. With such loud sounds coming from the slapping of our flesh of course they would wake up.

"Nnaaaaaah!!"

There is no need to hide her voice anymore so she moved her hand and pinched her clit while rubbing her breasts. I lift her up and take a sitting position, I put a nipple in my mouth and she bends her neck back in pleasure.

"...Is she getting violated?"

"We shouldn't look, he'll come for us next"

"We need to endure it even if he does, don't try to resist against him or you'll get killed."

The surrounding women are talking amongst each other. They seem to think I am a

bandit that snuck in and was raping her. I am planning to talk to the girls properly, in order to clear up the misunderstanding, I light a lamp and brighten up the tent.

With the light, there are various things that can be seen. The woman is shaking her hips on her own, she is returning kisses to my face and her face is warped in pleasure.

"It feels good captain! More, thrust into me more."

With those words, they should understand that the girl wanted me to embrace her. I hug her tightly and ejaculate.

"Aah!? The captain's seed is coming out...it's thick...and hot..."

Around the time that I swung my hips several time to finish my ejaculation, the woman became exhausted, so I pull out and she rolled onto the futon.

"That person is the captain!?"

"That girl, she is certainly trying to use her body to get him to introduce her to a good workplace."

"Not fair! I also want you to help me!"

"My face is better!"

The atmosphere of the women quickly changed, when I wanted to just feel good and let one out so I can go back they came flocking to my feet. In those eyes, there was more than lust and greed welling up in them. I started to take the clothes off the girls, and I resigned myself to the orgy as something I couldn't do anything about but then I heard a voice.

"Aegir-sama. It's an urgent request. Can I come in?"

Hearing Celia's voice, the girls all pretended to sleep. The woman I embraced was worn out and had her crotch open, so as a form of mercy I at least could close her legs. The seed that was overflowing looked thick and almost solid, we didn't have a

contraceptive so she might get pregnant.

"No need. I'm coming."

I pull the hand of the silent Celia, and I return to my own tent. I get in bed and Celia comes in beside me.

"What's the urgent request?"

"My head needs you to pet it urgently. Loyalty also needs to be compensated."

I laughed without thinking. She usually pouts when I treat her like a child. It seems she doesn't like it when I'm around other girls. It's not bad to touch a woman without lust either.

"You have done well."

When I pet her head Celia buries her head in my chest, and she began to sleep. I understand that Celia likes me as a man, but it could be possible that she wants me to hug her like how a father or a brother would.

The feelings I have when I embrace Lucy is like a lover, but at the same time also as a mother and sister. I kind of understand how Celia feels.

Sensing that I have other women floating around in my mind Celia clings to me by entangling her entire body with mine, I also fell asleep in that warmth.

Extra Story: Maria's Daily Life

It was sudden, but I was put in charge of the Hardlett family's finances. The former person-in-charge was Nonna but she was discharged thanks to the fake teacup incident.

Nonna is still trying to plot against Leopolt, but she was always a wasteful person so

it was something that couldn't be helped.

No matter what, it would be madness to leave it to Carla, and Melissa-san becomes loose with her wallet when it comes to the servant children so she is disqualified, it seems I am fine because I am a small village girl. It appears they are making fun of me.

Right now, Aegir-san is out with Celia-san so I had authority over the wallet. Yesterday, we did it 4 times and I fainted...today I will immediately go shopping by abusing my authority, I'll buy fresh and expensive meat and vegetables and made beef stew. Everyone enjoyed it and happily ate it all.

Especially the servant children, they stuffed their throats till they were packed. Almachan seems to be in a good mood since Celia-chan isn't here. Miti-chan is in a bad mood because Nonna-san told her to redo the cleaning of the window in her room twice. She traced the window frame with her finger several times.

"Haa, with your sense this will be beautiful. Your body will also be quite clean."

That was what I have been told.

"That sarcasm! Sinister! Kiii-!"

It is forbidden for a servant to criticize the household members, but this isn't a place where they can see, so I have to make sure they can't hear it either.

"Maria-san! Is it true that Nonna-san and Carla-san are making kids with the master?"

Where did I hear it from, it was quite fast...Melissa-san let it slip from her mouth probably.

"Maria-san should also participate! I prefer to call Maria-san as "the wife" more than Nonna-san."

Well, I am not thinking about children as of yet~ I'm not quite interested in lineage and those things after all.

"But Carla-san may be blessed first?"

Miti's face warped.

"That pervert..? I don't like that..."

Since that incident, Miti and Alma's impression of Carla-san steadily lowered, ranking down from "a person they don't know well" to "pervert with unknown intentions". For some reason, Kroll addresses her as Carla-neesan, and uses keigo to speak to her.

"That's not right, speaking badly of the household members."

Directly badmouthing is not good, it would be bad if Aegir-san hears of this. I cannot bring myself to chase these children out.

"I'm sorry...but that is why-! I want Maria-san to compete!"

Yes, yes, eventually I will~ I deceive her like so and lightly toss ash onto the kitchen stove. If I let it boil lightly overnight over low heat, the stew will become tastier. I make sure to prepare flawlessly so as not to start a fire, and since that is complete I should get in the bath and sleep.

"Excuse me..."

I heard a voice coming from the back door in the kitchen. When I opened the door to check, it was Catherine-san...I guess it's Torii-san now? Either one is fine, as I stood up.

"Ara it has been a long time~ What is the matter?"

I ask if she wanted to eat any stew but it seems she doesn't need any, even though it's delicious.

"Uhm, Hardlett...Baronet, is he here?"

Well, if you wanted to come see him you should have come from the front...

"Right now he is out doing work in the army. He might not be back for a while~"

Having everyone seeking him so intensely is proof that he has gone out to fight. We're worried but we can only believe and wait for him.

"-!! No way...no, nevermind. Thank you very much..."

Catherine-san hurriedly took her leave. By the way, she wasn't holding the baby that she cherished so much. I guess it's because there are many people at the orphanage that she could trouble to look after the baby for her...

As I sighed and looked to my feet, there was a red handkerchief that was dropped. I was cleaning earlier so it must definitely belong to Catherine-san. It seems she was in a hurry to go back, so it would be pointless to chase after her now. I'll return it to her the next time she comes.

Anyways, it's surprising that she would use a handkerchief that stands out this much...

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer Name:

Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd division Mixed Status:

Battalion (800 people)

Annual Salary: 140 gold

Money: 1228 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina Servants:

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower), Agor (adjutant), Carl (company

commander), Christoph (small-fry), Schwartz (Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 30

CHAPTER 42 VALLEY OF THE STORM

Goldonia Capital, Royal Palace

"That is all of what I saw of the battle this time. If you want more details, I believe that Lord Renster has a report about it."

"Alright, good work. It was the right choice to send you out. It was my miscalculation that such a degree of elites came."

In the same time that I departed, I returned in two days at a quick pace to the capital and knelt in front of the king as I was granted audience. Speaking in terms of military discipline, it is correct to go from me to Erich, then report to Hoover who will then communicate it to the king, but it is rarely enforced. The king hates unnecessary work, and he doubts that Hoover will do the unnecessary work for the report.

"But a loss of over 200 people is big. They will also be furious about this matter. We must also consider putting a new squad in the south."

Erich is allowed to speak at the necessary times when it comes to the king's life. This privilege normally is limited to no more than each minister and those who have at least Marquess standing.

"That is so. Marquess Hoover, take 4000 from the royal army and put them in the south."

The royal army of 10,000 is scattered across the whole nation, dividing 4000 to the south is difficult. Moreover, there are regionally powerful and influential people in the army, and taking troops from their hands is not an easy task. But such things will not impact the king. To the king, Hoover is the person responsible for the royal army, even if he knows nothing about the lower part of the army.

"I understand...please allow me two months' time..."

The king hits the throne's armrest.

"Two months?! Those guys from Arkland will have already gone mad with rage and gathered their troops! Arrange them in one week and head there. Firstly, have all the soldiers here in the capital move."

"But, then the safety of the capital-!"

"There are currently 15,000 troops from the central army, isn't there? Are you saying that there is someone who could defeat them?"

"That is..."

What would you do if the central army themselves betrayed you? I couldn't say something like that. That would be an insult to the king himself who was the founder, but if the central army really betrayed us then what could the 3000 soldiers of the royal army that are in the capital do?

"And you don't have to worry about the security of the cities this time. I plan to have short spear squads and light cavalry squads centering our military police and placing them in the cities. If I do that, the national army would be released from their patrol, and openly head to the battlefield."

It seems that they have listened to this in advance, but the civil officials remain unaffected while the soldier got excited.

"Your Majesty! I have not heard of such things before!?"

"Marquess, the military police is not exactly the royal army. They keep the peace in the city and exterminate bandits and monsters. They are not subordinates under your control."

"But...then the command line..."

He still has not realized, the king is upholding the command line. It's just that the

Marquess does not exist within it. In the end, the 3000 soldiers of the capital's national army immediately headed out towards the borders, and following that it has been decided that 1000 soldiers from each city would be elected and would reinforce them in the same manner.

Marquess Hoover and his followers could not break their discouraged expressions until the end.

-King Alexandro Goldonia POV-

After the conference is over, one of the ministers was called to the king's ears.

"With that, the Marquess Hoover has no more standing. If you corner him too much isn't it possible that he would lose control and go mad?"

The king laughs while saying it's alright, thus the minister steps down. but then the king secretly thinks in his own mind. That if he dares to do something like that, it would be the best outcome.

This country is a monarchy, the king has the highest authority in the country but the strength of the nobles is essential for the cities. Hoover, who is the Marquess at the center of the army, cannot be meaninglessly removed. On the other hand, if there is some sort of failure then he can be driven out of the center. The nobles are probably not united, so they would happily blame others for their failures.

It is for this kind of stage that we prepared the border security. Unlike the central army, the army's personnel, formation, and things like training were under absolutely no interference. The clumsiness of the country's army, in other words, would become Marquess Hoover's responsibility.

I believe it is foolish to have an internal dispute in front of the invaders but I don't mind. Once those security of the national army in the capital are bribed to gather here, there will be no merit for Hoover if he attempts to rebel against me. Even if all of them were to be killed, there would be no detriment to the country.

Now, I need to think about the reinforcement of the central army and the newly formed security army organization. It seems I'll have fun thinking about its construction.

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—Aegir POV—

"Well I guess I'll return home...before that, let's buy some snacks for everyone."

"Right. The candy store at the corner was selling cake that used lots of sugar."

Celia is also a girl, she must have checked it out when we were heading towards the palace. The other expressionless one seems like he is talking to Agor about the squad so he did not accompany us.

"It was easy for us to find the women a place to work too."

"Yes, I was worried whether or not we would have to bring them in the house."

I had the women work at the garrison of the army. It wasn't anything filthy; they were in charge of preparing meals and doing laundry.

Erich's policy was that the soldiers themselves had to do it when they were on the battlefield, but during the time they are in the capital they should be concentrating on training. In any case, there were 15,000 people here so even though they are women they will become a huge help, and from their anxiety of whether they will be used to take care of their sexual urges, even after we posted recruitment for the commoners, nobody came. In fact they properly pay wages, and it is a job with good work schedule which allows them to go home at night.

By the way, the woman that I embraced is being treated separately. As a result of the passionate approaches of one of the young soldiers in the squad that fell in love at first sight, she is living with him and taking care of his surroundings. She will probably continue on like that as his bride. I told him that she has my seed in her, but even so

he still said he loved her and fell in love. He is quite the handsome soldier, if he is ever in my presence I'll try to be careful and try not to let him die.

"I'm back." "I have returned."

Miti, who ran to greet me, ran off to let everyone know, and soon everyone gathered.

"I bought you some tasty-looking snacks, so eat as much as you want."

The children are delighted, Maria also likes sweet things and her face loosens up. But there is another one who loves sweets, but I can't find the woman who likes to give a long greeting speech to me every single time.

"Aegir-sama, sorry to keep you waiting."

Nonna who finally appeared is wearing a different dress than the other girls. On top of that, her chest is exposed in such a way that her giant breasts can be half-seen, with the deep slit you can not only see her thighs but also her underwear. Wearing a dress like this is something a prostitute would do; this isn't something that Nonna bought so she probably asked Alma to alter it.

"Good job on your work, I appreciate your efforts..."

I gave everyone a greeting kiss, but inserting my tongue and squeezing your breasts is not a greeting. There is nothing more effective on a man returning from battle than a beauty's seduction. It's obvious that she is trying to get ahead of everyone and be the first one to be doted on. It's true that after a long period away, I would be starving for women and I might have pushed them down and fucked them on the spot.



"Thanks Nonna, you look sexy. I'm counting on you later at night."

"Eh....? Y-yes leave it to me...huh?"

It seems Nonna's aim was a bit off.

"Aegir-sama found a woman on the battlefield and has thoroughly embraced her so he doesn't have the excitement he usually does after battle."

Celia spoke calmly. I only did it one time with her and the next night I did it with you...I want to say that but I'll keep quiet.

"Wha-! Even though I thought it would be fine since you didn't bring back a woman this time!"

"Don't think about getting a head start or doing anything dirty! Meanie."

"I don't want to be called dirty by someone like you! You horse dung woman!"

"Bringing up something that long ago, you persistent type! How sinister and illnatured!"

"Oh no, your stench will come out so could you not open your mouth please?"

Let's leave those two to curse at each other and head to the bath. Of course, I will also bring Maria and Melissa. It's nice that I can also feel refreshed in the bathtub.

The next day since I had a bit of fun after I finished inspecting the training of the battalion, it has been a while so I thought to go drinking with Andrei and brought Celia along to drop by the Hard-boiled Pavilion, but it was unexpectedly difficult to enter.

"Calm down, listen to what I'm saying."

"Shut up! Traitor!"

I heard the loud voice in front of me. What on earth happened?

"Even if you raise your voice, you will not solve anything. First, calm yourself down."

"I won't forgive....something like this...I'll kill him!"

"Aegir-sama!"

The conversation is getting dangerous now. Andrei has taken care of me and I don't really understand the situation but I should still step in. Celia also seems to have the same thoughts. I lightly kick the door on purpose to attract the attention over here.

"What's the fuss?"

What I saw was Andrei's wife Natalie holding a kitchen knife in her small hands. The person who was being blamed was Andrei himself and it seems he was trying to convince her with a troubled face. He is protecting what looks to be a female customer from Natalie's anger and is trembling.

"It's you Aegir, please stop Natalie."

"Don't stop me! I'm going to kill this person and then kill myself! Or else, I would trouble the society..."

Now that I look closely, Natalie's belly is swollen. She got pregnant without me noticing. No matter how I look at her she is still a young girl, but she is 18 years old after all, so for now there isn't a problem.

It seems to be largely decided that the pregnant wife is going to blame her husband and kill him.

"DId you cheat on her...?"

"I gave in to temptation...I am deeply sorry."

Andrei very deeply bowed his head to Natalie. From her point of view, she will probably not be convinced, but after his wife gets pregnant and he cannot do it with

her anymore he will have eyes for other women. Being surrounded by many women, I can't say anything but I want her to understand that it was something unavoidable.

"I understand that you are angry, but men are sinful creatures. It's not something you should stab him for."

As a man I should stand up for him here.

"If it was just cheating, I would also overlook it as something a man would do! But to get her pregnant too!"

Ah...the woman he cheated with also got pregnant huh...this just became problematic. Celia's confused face also changed to one of bewilderment.

"Master ...if it's like that you gotta think about it some more."

"Sorry...the other person also wanted it. I lost to my lust."

Master covers his face, but what he did was quite tasteless.

"It's true that there is no room for Master to make excuses for the fact that he cheated. But even so, this person has become the father of two children, it's not a good idea to kill him. More so since you are pregnant with his child, right? Are you going to kill your own child too?"

Natalie drops the kitchen knife and crumbles while crying. Andrei instantly moves to hug her but he was shaken off.

"You will have conflicts I'm sure, but pay her some money to calm her down, keep her as a lover, there are plenty of ways to deal with it."

Andrei's shop is quite the prosperous place, and there are a wide variety of classes of commoners in the capital that visit. There must be at least one person that is worth keeping as a mistress.

"That's about it. I took care of it poorly."

Andrei draped a blanket over Natalie but it was thrown back at him. It seems she hates him quite a bit.

"So, who was the woman who got pregnant? Don't tell me it's a 15, or 16 year old girl is it?"

That is what I'm most curious about. That guy prefers young girls after all.

"Uhm"

The girl in the corner of the shop spoke up. If I look carefully, isn't it the girl employee who was yearning for her master in the past? She was wearing plain clothes so I couldn't tell. Her breasts and thighs were quite plump so it probably couldn't be helped that Andrei would be tempted to make her his girlfriend. For the girl, she probably had her wish come true.

"No...it's not me but my younger sister."

"It's me, I made a baby with Andrei-ojichan..."

""

""

Celia and I were both silent. Natalie started to cry. Her appearance is child-like...more than that she is completely a child. I can only see her as someone about the same age as Kroll or Alma. But Natalie's age was real. I can only see her as someone who is just above 10 but she is already 18.

"How old are you?"

"Eleven."

The faint hope was shattered.

"Come on, master."

"The ... worst"

Celia's eyes got narrow just like she was on the battlefield. There is no longer any excuse. He did it with an 11-year old and got her pregnant. I finally understood why Natalie wanted to kill you.

"I will acknowledge that she is a bit young. But the girl's inside is just like a splendid adult's, and that was what attracted me...my love towards my wife will not waver but there is a sort of spice to a forbidden love, guh!"

All of a sudden, Celia jumped out to Andrei's side – who started speaking while sitting in a chair – and she gave him a high kick. He collapses, but there are no screams. There are just four pairs of eyes that stare at him coldly.

"I also think that you guys have a serious problem, but it can't be helped that she got pregnant. You'll have to look after her properly."

"Yeah, I don't want him to sleep with her again, but for the child's sake a father is needed."

Natalie gave in and shook her head.

"I also want to give birth to a child!"

"Ah Lily...even though you're so small, Master...no, I won't forgive that man!"

Employee...I guess it's former employee now. Well, her admiration for the master has totally disappeared now. It seems that the younger sister was introduced to Andrei when she came several times to pick up her sister from work. For an 11-year old girl to seriously talk about love, it seems that it was a mutual agreement for now.

By the time she noticed the relationship between her younger sister, who went out to the inn every day, and the master, she already got pregnant. She never imagined that he would do it with a child like this, and so she was not careful. Natalie wanted to kick the unconscious Andrei in the crotch but I thought I should stop her, as a fellow man.

"This is also some sort of fate, if you have some trouble come to my place. The lady at my place will especially be happy to welcome you."

I warn her to think about the time and place while trying to entice the former employee, but Celia lightly head-butts my back from behind. I pray that she will not inherit Nonna's mind-reading head-butt.

The entrance bell rings with a clang-clang.

"Excuse me. Am I interrupting something important?"

"Welcome~ Just punishing those who committed misconduct. Can I take your order?"

Natalie receives the customer with a smile. She is truly a girl meant for customer service.

"No, I am Sebastian Mizels and I am looking for a job. I have come to ask if you would please hire me as a waiter."

The man is already past his middle ages and was starting to approach elderly age but his demeanor is proper, and even his elegance can be felt from afar. His beard was neatly trimmed too, working as a waiter at a bar would leave him unsatisfied.

"Well...I guess our place has enough people for now. Ah but there might be one immoral man who might disappear. For now can you tell me where you live?"

"Actually, I was working as a butler at a noble's mansion, but due to my master's convenience I lost my job, right now I am sleeping over at that inn."

"Ara, I'm sorry for you. There have been quite a few from the palace or nobles lately."

I don't pay much attention as I pull a drink off the shelf myself and start drinking. Celia also doesn't seem to pay too much concern and enjoys her honey liqueur.

"For now I have some place to call my hometown, but not being able to say anything about the place I've worked for 20 years at and then getting fired, I really lost my way."

"Well, I think you're a person I can trust, but working at an inn and bar like our place is"

When she spoke up until that point, she remembered something and Natalie looks at me. Celia looks at me. I stroke Celia's thighs.

"To introduce myself again, I am Sebastian Mizels. I have served the family of Baron Amileed for many years, but on this occasion the family has had their standing removed which the employees then followed, and I have nothing but free time now."

It's true that our family needs a person to look after the house itself. Maria is taking care of the cutlery and things that, but I am not well educated on the luxury items that Nonna stupidly bought. Nonna herself buys a lot of luxury goods but she doesn't really have a good eye for those things, so merchants may often see her as an easy target. Melissa could take care of clothes, but it could only be said to be some prostitute's evil preparations. Carla is specialized in destruction. If there is a person who could manage everything decently it would really help.

"I'm Baronet Aegir Hardlett. You may not know me but I'm a new noble, I don't have a butler or servant like you."

I laugh while saying it since I have the children from the orphanage working as servants.

"I am still immature, but I will wholeheartedly work so that I can be of use to you, so would you please be so kind as to hire me?"

I feel like this man is trustworthy. He is politely and courteously looking for a job, and there is no sense of vulgar clinginess at all. I didn't study much, so I can't use logic to analyze a person just by looking at them. That's why I go with my instincts, this guy can be trusted.

"I will decide after you appear before the other household members. Along the road would have been fine, but why did you think want to become a bartender at a bar when you were working as a butler?"

I pay the alcohol fee to Natalie and leave the Hard-boiled pavilion. Andrei doesn't seem like he will wake up any time soon. I hope that his crotch would be unharmed until he wakes up.

"In the beginning, I also wanted to search for a position as a butler or as a servant, but in today's times, the finances of the nobles are all strained and there are only few who have any plans of hiring a new servant. However, they are all seeking younger ones."

I see, the king is asking the nobles to help support the establishment of the central army and it unexpectedly came back to affect me in such a situation.

"Especially in my case, my previous noble employer had to surrender his standing and thought it would be bad luck so he kept a distance."

Nobles are superstitious people after all.

"I don't care about that sort of thing. But the place you are planning to work will have a few kids, it is a selfish and different place than your previous noble family. Are you fine with that?"

"Yes, I believe that it a servant's duty to do his very best in the environment he is given."

"When you meet them, please be careful of the woman with the huge breasts. She loves to nitpick on the smallest things."

Different from the time with Leopolt, Celia is not rejecting Sebastian. I chuckle, knowing that if Nonna heard this she would get angry.

I have already decided to employ him but, remembering how everyone reacted to Leopolt, it may not go over smoothly. If at least Celia, who opposes Leopolt's presence, is pleased though, it makes things somewhat easier.

My worry was misplaced as Sebastian was easily accepted by the other household members. Unlike their expressionless faces with Leopolt, they had sociable smiles and courteous demeanors. In addition, since he is approaching his later years, it seems I may have peace of mind.

"I also do not have any objections. It is very nice to meet you and I hope you treat us well."

Nonna is in an especially good mood. She probably wanted a butler and since it is becoming more of a noble's house, she is delighted.

Melisa and Maria are also laughing gently. Especially Maria who is not really the leading type. So having a person replace her that is able to manage everything gives her a person she can rely on. She wasn't really a boss to the children either and more of a sister figure after all.

The problematic Carla looks at Sebastian and accepts him while saying 'he looks like he's about to die so I guess it's fine.' She's a really rude person but Sebastian didn't get upset. As expected of a veteran butler, he can control his emotions.

So everyone accepted him without too much fuss but Sebastian's face was confused.

"Is there something wrong?"

"I have remembered everyone's name...but which one is the wife?"

The harmonious mood froze; the women gradually began to distance themselves. A battle is about to begin.

Name: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd division Mixed Battalion

(800 people)

Annual Salary 140 gold

Money: 1168 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Sebastian (butler), Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower), Agor (adjutant),

Carl (company commander), Christoph (small-fry), Schwartz (Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 30

